THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.......$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 20 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1879. NUMBER 38.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$ 1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		2.50
Auditor's Notices		2.00
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

```
Y   OO U  UNN  N GGG    A   MM  MMEEEERRRR II  CC   A
Y Y O O U UNN  N G G   AA   MM MME    R  RII C C   AA
Y Y O OU  UN N NG      A A  M MM M ME R   RIIC    A A
YY O OU   UN N NG     AAA  M MM MEE  RRRR IIC    AAA
Y O O U   UN  N NG    A  AM  M ME    R   RIIC   A  A
Y  OO U  UN   NN G GG A  AM  M ME    R   RII C CA   A
Y  OO UU  N   NN GGG A   AM  M MEEEER    RII CCA    A
```

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
Young America Clothing House
Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Good Working Suit for .... that others sell for $3.50.	$ 2.75
A Man's [illegible] Warm Suit for......... that others sell for $6.00.	4.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for......... that others sell for $7.00.	5.00
A [illegible] Suit for......... [illegible]	7.00
A [illegible] Suits for ... [illegible]	9.00
A [illegible] Suit for......... [illegible]	12.00
A [illegible] Suit for......... [illegible]	18.50
[illegible] [illegible]	2.50
[illegible] Overcoat for......... [illegible]	5.00
A [illegible] Overcoat for......... [illegible]	8.00

A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for......... that others sell for $13.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Coat for......... that others sell for $2.25.	1.50
A Man's Good Working Pants for......... that others sell for $1.00.	75c.
A Man's Good Dress Shirt for......... that others sell for 75c.	50c.
A Man's Good Hat for......... that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Boy's Good Hat for......... that others sell for 40c.	25c.
A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for......... that others sell for $3.25.	2.25
A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for......... that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Suit of Underclothing for......... that others sell for 75c.	40c.

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
Sept. 26, 1879.-1m.

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and
LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,
IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,
and being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable
PIANOS AND ORGANS
ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a
First-Class Instrument
OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.
WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN
THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE
Largest Dealers in the State
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.
Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.
Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PIANOS { Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO.
ORGANS { PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin.

GEO. W. GOOD,
1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
MELLOR & HENRICKS,
79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [6m.]

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

[illegible] Building, on High street, where [illegible] Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, [illegible] can be made, will at all [illegible] on hand, and fall suits or single articles [illegible] for either gents or youths [illegible] at the shortest notice, in the [illegible] and style, and at the lowest living price. [illegible] guaranteed in all cases and the best of [illegible] as cheap as inferior clothing [illegible] ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq., Centre street. [1-31.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'78.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of Luke Durbin, Administrator of Patrick Dunegan, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

And now, Sept. 8th, 1879, on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., A. V. Barker appointed Auditor to report distribution, etc. Extract from the Record. J. G. LAKE, Clerk O. C.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, Oct. 24th, 1879*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1879.-3t.

GRATES, FRONTS, FENDERS, &c.

OUR PENDULUM GRATE gives more heat for fuel used than any other. Neat, simple, cheap and warranted to please. Send for circular. Marble and slate mantles, hearth-stones, marble and grate monuments, grave-stones, etc. Plaster, lime, cement, French burr, mill stones, bolting cloths and portable flour and feed mills. 349 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, one square below Union Depot.
W. W. WALLACE.

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
—ON THE—
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!
Loretto, Pa.
M. J. TEITELBAUM
STILL HOLDS THE FORT!
BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!
New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!
GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.
Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!
Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!
THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!
COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!
Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$ 3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
2 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for	$1 15
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50
Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 90 to	1 20

A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices.
A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 35 cents and up to 90 cents.

LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderful low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

☞ Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains no man in the county is able to do it. At least those are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of sale, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, I will offer at public sale or outcry on the premises, on

Wednesday, October 22d, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described lot of ground, with the buildings, etc., divested of all liens, to wit:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND

Situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, fronting 60 feet on Main street, bounded on the north by lot of Joseph Zeiner, on the south by lot of Mrs. Mary Kaylor, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, with CABINET SHOP attached, a FRAME STABLE, &c., now in the occupancy of Adam J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of A. J. Stoltz.
Carrolltown, Sept. 26, 1879.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Alias Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Friday, October 31st, 1879*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Atkinson, administrator of John Ross, dec'd, with notice to Thomas Moore, terre tenant, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. C. Stineman, Elias Penrod, Adam Varner, John Finnegan, and others, containing 219 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one story frame house, now in the occupancy of Thomas Moore, and coal bank opened thereon, with siding from P. R. R. at South Fork to the mines. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Susan F. O'Connor.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John McHugh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in the borough of Tunnelhill, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Galligan, Geo. Gutwalt, and others, containing one acre, more or less, having thereon erected a one-story frame building, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Patrick Smith.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on *Saturday, November 1st, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Ephraim Jacoby, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Stonycreek township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel Horner, Jacob Wertz, —— Cover, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, having thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Margaret Jacoby and Ephraim Jacoby. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Williams, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in the Sixth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 90 feet on Grant street, having an alley on each side, and running back to Sherman street. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wood, Morrell & Co.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1879.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ELDER, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Elder, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal shape for settlement.

JAMES MYERS,
GEORGE GALLAGHER, } Executors.
Sept. 12, 1879.-6t.

BACKBONE.

When you see a fellow-mortal
Without fixed and fearless views,
Hanging on she skirts of others,
Walking in their cast-off shoes,
Bowing low to wealth or favor,
With abject, uncovered head,
Ready to retrace or waver,
Willing to be drove or led;
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the thing which he must lack.

A stronger word
Was never heard
In sense and tone,
Than this, backbone.

When you see a theologian
Hugging close some ugly creed,
Fearing to reject or question
Dogmas which his priest may read,
Holding back all noble feeling,
Choking down each manly view;
Caring more for forms and symbols
Than to know the Good and True;
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the things which his must lack.

A stronger word
Was never heard
In sense or tone,
Than this, backbone.

When you see a politician
Crawling through contracted holes,
Begging for some fat position,
In the ring or at the polls,
With no sterling manhood in him,
Nothing stable, broad or sound,
Destitute of pluck or ballast,
Double-sided all around;
Walk yourself with firmer bearing,
Throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow—
Just the things which his must lack.

A stronger word
Was never heard
In sense and tone,
Than this, backbone.

A modest song and plainly told—
The text is worth a mine of gold;
For many men most sadly lack
A noble stiffness in the back.

BEHIND THE KITCHEN DOOR.

Just before the battle of Cedar Creek one of Custer's troopers, named Dave Harrison, had an adventure full of peril. In the absence of regular scouts he was detailed to work his way up the valley and discover all he could regarding the enemy's position, and he entered upon the enterprise with alacrity and confidence. Dave was known as a quiet, cool, enduring man, doing his duty under all circumstances and winning the good will of the officers and in camp or on the march.

It was not the intention to send the trooper forward as a spy, but his instructions were to scout over the neutral but dangerous ground between outposts and as near the enemy as he could. He left our camp in his Federal uniform, armed with a pair of revolvers and a knife, and there were plenty of croakers to predict that he would never return.

After leaving the outpost Dave headed straight up the valley, determined to accomplish his task as soon as possible. He of course took to the woods and brush, as the highways were more or less traveled by the enemy and by the country people, and the sight of his uniform would have caused instant alarm. He had discovered that the neutral ground was overrun with Confederate scouts and foragers, and his plan was to go slow.

The trooper had made another two miles after dinner, when he found that he must leave his cover of the friendly forest if he would get nearer the enemy's lines. He had seen cavalry, artillery, infantry and army wagons moving and marching by this road or that, and had drawn his own conclusions, but yet this did not satisfy him. Surmises and conclusions were not the information desired at headquarters. To secure facts he must cross the open fields and highways, and by mid-afternoon he was prepared to do so. His last cover was a thicket by the road-side. Nearly opposite him and about twenty rods away was a log farm-house, the front door standing wide open. The scout was hoping to get a word with some colored man, when a cavalry patrol of about twenty-five men came along the dusty road and halted at a watering-trough to refresh their horses. The noise attracted the attention of the house dog, a large and savage animal, and he ran down to the highway and barked furiously. Finding that the soldiers gave him no attention he trotted up and down the road and finally got the scent of the scout hiding in the thicket. The dog was over the fence and into the thicket in a second, and his angry barks and growls attracted general attention.

"He's after a 'possum," shouted one of the band.

"More like a scout!" added the second as he rode up to the fence.

"Come out of that, you devil!" ordered the lieutenant in command.

The scout realized that they only guessed at the presence of a human being there, and he hoped they might be satisfied without an investigation. Perhaps they would have been but for the conduct of the dog, which seemed determined to come to close quarters. To shoot him would have betrayed the man instanter. He tried to coax the brute with meat and to intimidate him with a club, but neither effort was successful. When sure that the dog was about to close in on him Dave drew his knife. The dog sprang in and was received with a blow intended to settle him then and there, but it only gave him a severe wound. The cut took the fight out of him and he retreated among the troopers. As soon as they noted his wound they held a whispered consultation and divided, a part going up the road and a part down. When thirty rods from the thicket they began throwing down the fence.

The scout saw that he was to be flanked. The woods were too far away, and he must bolt in some direction or tamely surrender. He was not a man to do the last while there was any show of escape. As soon as the cavalry entered the field the scout bounded into the road and had crossed it before he was discovered. When the cavalry opened fire he ran straight for the house. Two white women, several colored ones and three or four children were running about the yard, and Dave bolted through the crowd and into the house. He expected to run through it and across the back fields, but seeing the people gathering at the back door he went no farther than the kitchen. The doors all stood open. After a glance around for a hiding-place, the scout stepped behind the one leading up stairs. This door swung close to the floor and hit the wall, so as to leave quite a corner where the walls joined.

The scout was scarcely hidden when the house was full of men. All had seen him enter, and they felt sure of capturing him. While some stood guard at the doors, others began a search. They examined every room in detail, constantly expecting to unearth the Yankee, and two of the kitchen doors were pulled back for a peep in the corners. The cellar was the last place searched. A window in the wall was open, and after a brief search the soldiers concluded that the scout had crept out of this and made off while they were searching above. At this moment one of the colored woman raised an outcry and declared she had seen a blue-coat enter the corn field about thirty rods from the house. Away went the crowd, whooping and yelling, and the scout was left alone with the woman and children.

Dave had planned to step forth, cross the highway and make for the cover of the forest, but just as he was ready to execute the movement he heard the rumble of wheels on the road. A force was passing, and his appearance would have been the signal for pursuit. The only way was to trust to luck.

After a hunt of half an hour the patrol straggled back to the house with the information that the Yankee had made his escape for the time being, but that patrols had been sent out to cut off his return. The lieutenant was offered food and he had just drawn up to the table to eat a cold bite when he was joined by a captain of some independent command, whose men had just come down the road. The two talked briskly of army matters and movements as they plied their knives and forks, and what the scout overheard, as he crouched behind the kitchen door, was regarded of value when carried to the Federal headquarters.

When the two officers had finished their meal it was near sundown, and as they rose to go Dave had a narrow escape from discovery. In the room with them was a white woman and a colored woman, and as the captain rose up the white woman remarked:

"Why, captain, you are loaded down with dust. Wait a minute, and I'll brush it off."

She started for the broom. She was doubtless in the habit of standing it behind the stair door, for her hand was already on the edge of the door to swing it back from the wall when the colored woman cried out from the other room that she had it. The captain was vigorously dusted, his hostess duly thanked, and the two officers departed together. However, the scout was but little better off. He could hear troops moving along the road, and if he left his hiding-place before night, his capture or death would be almost certain. But could he remain where he was?

The excitement having somewhat subsided the women went about their household duties, and one of the colored women was instructed to get supper. Dave had been standing as stiff as a board for an hour and a half, but he dared not change his position. The women talked pretty bravely, and his escape from the house might not be accomplished as safely as he had at first anticipated. The windows were open and he could hear sounds which convinced him that soldiers were in camp not far away.

By and by twilight came and supper was ready. Dave hoped that after the meal was over the household might scatter long enough to prevent his exit unseen, but fate had a trick to play him. The meal was not more than half over when some article fell to the floor upstairs with a loud bang. At this the mistress of the house remarked to one of the children:

"Albert, shut that stair-door and stop that draft of wind."

The boy left the table, walked over to the door and pulled it shut, leaving Dave in his corner without shelter. The lad gave a start of surprise at sight of the intruder, but before he could cry out, the scout stepped boldly forward with a polite good evening to all. No one was greatly startled, as soldiers were frequent callers.

"Who is it?" asked the mistress as she looked up.

"Gor' a mighty! it's dat Yank!" exclaimed one of the colored women in reply, as she caught sight of the blue clothes.

A frightened look swept around the circle, and as the black woman turned to fly the scout called out:

"Don't be afraid—no one shall be harmed. I am going right out doors now."

He edged toward the back door, when the mistress asked:

"Have you been in the house all the time?"

"Behind the door," he answered.

The colored woman began laughing in a hearty manner, and the others couldn't help smiling at the idea of how the soldiers had been tricked.

"You can't be so very bad, or you would have killed us all before now," said the woman as she rose up; and taking a platter of meat in one hand and a plate of bread in the other she extended them towards her Yankee guest. He helped himself, bowed his thanks and next moment was out of the house and crossing the fields. No alarm was given, and in a short time he was safe from pursuit.

It having become known that a Federal scout was about, every effort was made to intercept and capture him.—Twice he ran against patrols and was fired on, and again a horseman jumped right over him as he crouched behind a log. Even when only a mile from camp he ran into the arms of a bush-whacker, and while the latter was left dead in the bushes, Dave entered camp with a bullet imbedded in his shoulder, but walking bravely and bearing news greatly desired.

* * *

A LADY says: "We read a great deal about the extravagance of wives and of girls marrying without knowing how to cook or take care of a a family; I should like to ask who is to blame for this state of affairs? Girls will be girls, and it will be useless to try to make women of them until they are old enough. If young men insist upon marrying girls before they are hardly out of school, before they are old enough to assume the responsibility of motherhood, they must abide the consequenes. The girls don't propose to the young men, neither do they urge an early marriage; it is the young men that do this; and many a young girl has been coaxed into marriage when she felt she was too young, by the same young man who will, after marriage, fret because his child-wife can't cook as his mother did."

* * *

EVEN in telegraphing one must observe the ordinary rules of grammer. A lady desired to communicate to her husband in the city the size of an illuminated text which she had promised for her Sunday school room. When the order reached him it read: "Unto us a child is born, nine feet long by two feet wide."

ALMOST BURIED ALIVE.

AUTHENTIC AND THRILLING NARRATIVES BY AN OLD PHYSICIAN.

The lectures which have recently been delivered on "living burials," by a physician of eminence, prove that such things happen in countries where rapid interment succeeds death much more frequently than the generality of people would deem possible.

We who hold our dead sacred, and who err, if anything, on the side of keeping them too long unburied, must naturally feel a kind of horror creep over us when, from circumstances, we are brought to witness what in haste and want of reverence the last sad ceremonies are gone through in some countries where climate renders speedy interment after decease an absolute necessity. I propose to relate three marvelous escapes from living burials which happened to different members of the same family at different periods. The scene was in Italy; the facts were related to me by the daughter of two of the parties concerned, and I shall tell the tale as nearly as possible as she told it to me:

"You will scarcely wonder," she said, "at my horror of being buried alive when I tell you that a peculiar fate seems to pursue our family, or at least did pursue it in the last generation. My father was an only son and, from having been born several years after his parents marriage, was an object of especial devotion. His mother was unable to nurse him herself, and a countrywoman was procured from a village some distance from the chateau where his parents resided, who was not only well calculated to replace the mother as a nurse, but was of so affectionate a disposition that she seemed to throw her whole soul into her care for the well-being of the child, and lavished as much affection on him as did the real mother. When the age came for weaning him, it was found impossible to accomplish it while the nurse remained with him; and so, after many terrible scenes and the most heart-rending sorrow on her part, she had to go. The boy throve very well until he was about three years old, when he was attacked by some childish malady and to all appearance died.

"It is unnecessary to dwell on the distracted grief of the parents. The mother could scarcely be induced to leave the body, and, even though all life was extinct, grudged every moment as it flew toward the time when even what was left of her darling would have to be removed forever. (The time that was allowed by the Government for bodies to remain unburied was three days.) The father gave strict orders that the child's nurse should not be informed of the death of her foster son until after the funeral, as he felt convinced she would at once come to see him, and he dreaded the effect the sight of her grief might have on the already broken-hearted wife. However, the order was ill-kept, and on the morning of the funeral, after the guests had arrived and were grouped round the coffin taking their last farewell of the lovely boy, in rushed the nurse, her hair down, her dress all torn and travel-stained, her boots nearly worn off her feet. On hearing the news, she had started off without waiting for extra clothing, without word or look to any one, and had run the whole night in order to be in time to see her boy. As she entered the room, she pushed past the servants and guests, and, on reaching the coffin, seized the child, and, before any one was aware of her intention, or had presence of mind to prevent her, she had vanished with him in her arms. It was found she had carried him off to the *greuier*, or garret. She paid no attention to threats or entreaties, and all attempts at forcing the door were equally fruitless. The guests waited patiently, hoping that she would before long return to her senses, and bring back the child's body for burial.

"At the end of an hour or more they heard the heavy furniture rolled away and the door opened. The nurse appeared, but with no *dead* child in her arms—the little thing's arms were clasped lovingly round her neck as she pressed him to her bosom. The mournful assemblage was turned into one of joyful congratulation. The woman would never speak of the means she used to restore the boy to consciousness; indeed, although she became from that hour a resident in the family and a trusted and valued friend, she forebore ever referring to the incident in which she played so important a part. She lived to see the rescued child married and with a family of his own around him.

"The heroine of the second anecdote was a first cousin to the above 'rescued child'—a young lady of 13 or 14 years old. After a somewhat protracted illness, she to all appearance died. The mother literally refused to believe it, although the doctors and the other inmates of the house saw no reason to doubt the fact. The funeral was arranged, the grave made, and the specified three days had come to an end. The mother had never left her daughter's body; she had tried every available means to restore her, but to no avail. As the hour approached for the ceremony to take place, she became more and more distracted and more desperate in her efforts to convince herself that life still lingered. As a last resource, she went for some strong elixir, and taking out of her pocket a fruit knife with two blades—one blade of gold, the other of silver—proceeded by continual working to force the gold blade between the teeth; when inserted, she poured a drop of elixir on the blade, then another and another, and tried to make it enter the mouth; but it seemed only to trickle back again and down the chin. Still she persevered, becoming more desperate as the moments flew on to the hour, now so near, when her child was to be taken from her. At the very last, when she was beginning to dread the very worst, she thought she detected a slight spasm in the throat, and, on closer examination, she became aware that the liquid was no longer returning as it did at first. She continued the application, every moment feeling more excited and more joyfully hopeful.—Presently the action of swallowing became more decided; she felt a feeble flutter at the heart, and, before long, the eyes gradually opened and closed again; but the breathing became quietly regular, and the mother was satisfied that now no one would dispute the fact; so she called her household round her, and proved to them the joyful fact that her child was restored to her, and that no funeral procession would leave the house that day. Before long the child fully recovered. The fruit-knife, with its two blades, is to this day the most precious heirloom in the family possessions.

"The recovered one lived to form a deep attachment for her cousin (the rescued boy of the first story), possibly from the fact of the strange similarity in their early history; but his affections were already engaged by the young lady whose story we are now going to relate, the facts of which resemble somewhat those already told. This young person was no longer a child when death seemed to claim her, but had reached the age of 18 or 19. She had been suffering from an infectious and dangerous fever, and when the crisis arrived, instead of rallying, she, to all appearance, died. It was the custom in the district in which she lived to dress marriageable girls as brides after death, and to bury them in their bridal costume. The young lady in question was therefore laid out as a bride, in a white dress, orange-flower wreath and veil.

"The day before the funeral, the most intimate friend of the deceased, who had been on a visit at a distance, came home, and insisted with floods of tears that she should be allowed to see her. The mother most decidedly refused, explaining that her daughter had been the victim of an infectious fever, and that she could not allow the daughter of a friend to run the risk of catching it. The young lady persisted, and would not leave the house; but the mother, much as it pained her, was firm in her refusal. However, in the evening the young friend, being on the watch, saw the paid watcher leave the room to go down to her supper, leaving the door unlocked. She immediately entered, and, having reverently kissed her friend's pale face, knelt down by the side of the bed to pray. There were candles at each side of the bed at its head, and two placed on a table at its foot.

"The poor girl was deep in her prayers, when suddenly, without any movement or warning, the dead girl sat up, and said, in a sharp tone of voice, '*Que fait tu la?*'—(What are you doing there?) Startled and horrified to the last degree, her friend sprung from her knees, and, in trying to rush out of the room, upset the table on which the candles were placed, and became wedged between it and the bed, her head downmost. Inextricably entangled, she shrieked loudly for help. The supposed dead girl had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and, being weakened from illness, she went off into a hysterical fit of laughter; and the more her poor friend kicked and screamed, the more she kept up the duet by peals of laughter. The mother and household, hearing the noise, rushed up as quickly as possible. The mother was the first to enter the room, and, being a quick-witted woman, at once comprehended the situation. She flew to her daughter, and, angrily ordering her to be quiet and not laugh at her friend's misfortune, she pressed her to her bosom and, hastily tearing off wreath and veil, dropped them on the floor and kicked them under the bed; then, calling assistance, she carried the girl into another room, and put her to bed. The doctor, who had been at once sent for, ordered her to be taken from home without delay, and they started as soon as possible. She perfectly recovered; but, strangely enough, could never call to mind the startling events of her return to life. She afterwards married the gentleman who was the hero of the first story. Her poor friend, when extricated from her unpleasant position, was quite delirous; she had a nervous fever, of which she nearly died, and she never entirely recovered from the shock her friend's sudden return to life had given her."

On writing to the lady who related these anecdotes for permission to publish, she says: "You are at liberty to make what use you like of our family story, on condition you do not mention names of family or places; but you may add that all three who were so nearly buried alive lived to be very old—my father to 84, my mother and aunt to 76—retaining their health, rare intelligence, and to a wonderful extent their personal beauty, to the last."

* * *

DICKENS' CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.—Mr. J. H. Liddons, who knew Charles Dickens from boyhood, says that he found himself, very late one night, at a railway station near Norwich. "Scarce had I set foot on the platform," he writes, "when I was accosted by a tall young man of the yeoman type who had come to fetch the letter bag. 'Do you wish for a bed, sir?' asked he, 'or are you going on?' I told him that I was bound for Norwich, two miles off. 'You cannot get there, sir, till later in the morning. I will drive you there, as I go with the mail bag at eight o'clock.' Accordingly, I concluded to accept a bed and supper, if possible, at the hostelry close at hand. I entered the kitchen, where a bright fire was burning, and sat myself before it. There was a kettle on the hob singing a duet with a cricket. A large terrier came and crouched at my feet. There was nothing strange in this. But presently I heard 'clock, clock,' behind me, and turning round I beheld Tilly Slowboy in a pair of wooden clogs. The idea dawned upon me that I was in some of the dramatis personæ of the 'Cricket on the Hearth.' Supposition soon grew into conviction, for in a few minutes a pretty little round woman came in and informed me that supper was ready in an adjoining parlor. 'Dot, by Jove!' I more than muttered. I ate my supper and went to bed. My host aroused me at 7:30 o'clock, gave me a cup of coffee and bore me off in his little chaise to Norwich. On the way we passed a fine old-fashioned house. 'Who lives there?' I asked. 'That, sir,' was John Peerybingle's reply, 'belongs to Mr. Hogarth? a musical gentleman.' 'Hograth? Why, he must be Mr. Dickens' father-in-law.' He is, sir, and Mr. Dickens do often come down here; and he has been and took off me and all my family and put us into a Christmas story, which he do call the 'Cricket on the Hearth,' but it ain't all true, for there's no blind toymaker in these parts, and Dot and me never had a dispute about her brother.'"

* * *

AN exchange gives the following sensible advice: Don't believe every senseless rumor you may hear respecting reputable citizens; don't retail a calumny against any man unless you have good foundation for believing it true; don't bite off your own nose to spite your face; dont't let passion knock down judgment and choke its life out; don't go back on principle to gratify personal feeling; don't betray the confidence of your friends; don't give your friend the "dirty shake," as the boys say, because he don't look through your spectacles; don't harbor animosity against a neighbor because his opinions conflict with yours. Be Christ like: be charitable.

* * *

THE economical man now ponders on the problem of whether it will be cheaper to buy his wife a new pair of gloves every day or two or provide her with an elegant diamond ring.

WINDING UP A HORSE.

The Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, in a letter to the "American Missionary," from Mudnapilly, India, gives the following singular experience he had with a balky horse:

Nineteen years ago, says the venerable divine, I bought in Madras a peculiar kind of horse. He had to be wound up to make him go. It was not a machine, but a veritable live horse.

When breaking him to go in the carriage he had been injured. An accident occurred in starting him the first time, and he was thrown and hurt and frightened. It made him timid; afraid to start. After he had once started he would never balk, taken out of the carriage. He would start and stop and go on as many times as you pleased, but it was very difficult to get him started at first each time he was harnessed to the carriage.

He was all right under the saddle, an excellent riding horse, and would carry me long distances in my district work, so that I did not wish to dispose of him; but I could not afford to keep two: whatever I had must go in carriage as well as ride, and I determined that I would conquer.

How I have worked over that horse! At first it sometimes took me an hour to get him started from my door. At last, after trying everything I had ever heard of, I hit upon an expedient that worked.

I took a strong bamboo stick two feet long and over an inch thick. A stout cord loop was passed through a hole two inches from its end. This loop we would slip over his left ear down to the roots, and turn the stick round and round and twist it up.

It is said that a horse can retain but one idea at a time in its small brain. Soon the twisting would begin to hurt. His attention would be abstracted to the pain in his ear. He would forget all about a carriage being hitched to him, bend down his head, and walk off as quiet as a lamb. When he had gone a rod the horse-boy would begin to untwist, soon off would come the cord, and the horse would be all right for the day. The remedy never failed.

After having it on two or three times he objected to the operation, and would spring about and rear and twitch and back, anything but start ahead, to keep it from being applied. We would have, two of us, to begin to pat and rub about his neck and head. He would not know which had the key. All at once it would be on his ear and winding up. The moment it began to tighten he would be quiet, stand and bear it as long as he could, and then off he would go. It never took thirty seconds to get him off with the key. It would take an hour without. After a little he ceased objecting to have it put on. He seemed to say to himself, "I have got to give in, and may as well do it at once," but he would not start without the key. In a few months he got so that, as soon as we got into the carriage, he would bend down his head to have the key put on, and one or two turns of the key would be enough.

Then the key became unnecessary. He would bend down his head, tipping his left ear to the horse boy, who would take it in his hand and twist it, and off he would go.

My native neighbors said, "That horse must be wound up or he cannot run." And it did seem to be so.

When he got so that the "winding up" was nothing but a form, I tried to break him of that, but could not succeed. I would pat him and talk to him and give him a little salt or sugar or bread, and then step quietly into the carriage and tell him to go. "No." Coax him. "No." Whip him. "No." Legs braced, every muscle tense for resistance. A genuine balk. Stop and keep quiet for an instant, and he would hold down his head, bend over his ear, and look around for the horse boy appealingly, saying very earnestly by his actions, "Do please wind me up. I can't go without, but I'll go gladly if you will." The moment his ear was touched, and one twist given, off he would go as happy and contented as ever horse could be.

Many hearty laughs have we and our friends had over the winding up of the horse. If I were out on a tour for a month or two and he was not hitched to the carriage, or if he stood in the stable with no work for a week or two during the monsoon, a real winding up had to take place the first time he was put in. We kept him six years. The last week I owned him I had to wind him up. I sold the patent to the man that bought the horse, and learned from him that he had to use it as long as the horse lived.

* * *

THE POOR BOY'S CHANCES.—The following is a sermon that should be read by all men, and is an answer to the final logic that the poor man or boy has no chance to do better. An Illinois orator hit the nail on the head in the following manner:

The man who owns the most stores in the city worked out when an apprentice for $25 a year, and clothed himself out of it. The most successful dry goods merchant, one of our wealthiest men, came to this town a poor boy, and I knew him when he was a clerk in a store on Main street at a small salary. The largest stockholder in the First National Bank, and a man of large means, got his start by working on a farm for $9 a month. One of the leading bank directors worked as a hand, when a young man, on a North river sloop. A citizen worth $100,000, who started with nothing, learned to write his name after he was fifty years old. One of the wealthiest men who walks these streets worked as an apprentice in a drug store in Philadelphia for his board and clothes, came to Peoria with nothing but his good name, and hired out as a clerk. He soon went into company with a man who furnished capital, and in a few years paid his partner $40,000 for his interest in the establishment. One of our wealthiest citizens, president of a leading bank in Iowa, started life on Cape Cod with $1, and has earned his own living since he was eleven years old. Nearly every director of the the three banks, First and Second Nationals, and the Farmers and Mechanics', started penniless. There is scarcely an exception. The president of one of the banks told me that he did not believe that the entire Board of Directors had inherited $1,500. The honorable Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, a resident of this city, commenced the practice of his profession in Knoxville with only $10 in the world. The honorable Judge of the Circuit Court of the Galesburg district, who has lived here for thirty years, worked his way through college and to his profession. The county officers, judge, attorney, treasurer, clerks of courts and sheriff all started poor men. The President of Knox College, from the time he was a mere lad, not only earned his own living and paid for his education, but assisted in the support of his parents.

* * *

THE KING'S ROAD IN FLORIDA.—A Jacksonville letter says:

Occasionally I come across something quite old in Florida. Recently I traveled a portion of what is called the King's road. This was constructed by the Spaniards in 1565, when Philip the Second bore sway, and connected St. Augustine with what is now St. Mary, Georgia. The road was cut on as straight a line as possible through timber, and in places causeways had to be made through swamps. In these places pine and cedar trees had been felled and their trunks used as a foundation for the road—the whole being covered with earth thrown up from either side. In the ditches thus made cypress trees of large size now grow, attesting the age of the work I am describing. Many of the swamps of Florida at one season of the year are dry, and this road was built when the ground was clear of water. It would have been impossible to have constructed it at any other time. Much of the pine and cedar used in making this road is in a good degree of preservation to-day, and proves the enduring qualities of these species of wood. On Rice creek the sluice gates, made of cedar by the English settlers some time between 1763 and 1783, when Great Britain possessed Florida, are remarkable for their solidity and freedom from decay. Rice was extensively cultivated along this stream, and hence the name and existence of sluice gates for flooding the land at the proper time.

* * *

THERE'S nothing gives stone to the stomach like cherries, swallowed whole.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - OCT. 17, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
DAN'L O. BARR, Allegheny County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF:
MICHAEL J. NAGLE, of Carroll Twp.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN RORABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
JOHN J. HORNICK, of Richland Twp.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

A TELEGRAM from Rome states that in view of the satisfactory results reached by Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Nuncio, in his interviews with Bismarck at Gastien and Vienna, the Pope desiring to secure an absolutely successful termination of the negotiations with Germany, has determined to appoint Cardinal Jacobini to succeed Cardinal Nina, the present Pontifical Secretary of State.

HENRY C. CAREY, the distinguished and well known writer on Political Economy, died in Philadelphia on Monday last, in the 86th year of his age. He was a son of Matthew Carey, an Irishman, who came to this country soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, having been compelled to flee from his native land for advocating in the *Volunteer's Journal*, of which he was the editor, the legislative independence of Ireland, and for the vigorous attacks he made on the British Parliament and British Ministry.

GEN. MERRITT, who left Rawlins, Wyoming Territory, with reinforcements for the relief of Capt. Payne, who took command of the troops after Major Thornburg was killed by the Indians, reached the White River Agency last Saturday, when a scene of utter desolation presented itself. All the buildings except one were burned to the ground, and not a living thing was to be seen. The dead body of the agent, Meeker, was found near his house, lying on his back, shot through the head. The dead body of Post, the assistant, as well as the bodies of some others of the employes, were found at various points close by. None of the bodies of the women and children of the agency were found, they having been either burned up or taken away by the Indians, who had gone southward. This is a sickening tale, and the first thing that Congress ought to do after its meeting in December is to institute a complete and searching investigation into the true cause of the outbreak—whether it was caused by the whites and in what manner, or whether the Utes themselves, without any adequate reason, are responsible for such a cruel act of barbarism.

ROSCOE CONKLING and Henry Ward Beecher both addressed a Republican meeting from the same stand in Brooklyn, on Wednesday night of last week. This was an unrivalled combination, and has never before had its counterpart on the political stage in this progressive country. Only a few weeks ago, Conkling was chased out of ex-Governor Sprague's residence in Rhode Island, at the muzzle of a shot-gun, because his presence there was objectionable and was an obstacle to the domestic peace of Sprague's household; and only a few years ago Beecher escaped conviction in the criminal court of Brooklyn on a charge of adultery by a failure of the jury to agree upon a verdict. To have made the tableaux complete, Sprague ought to have been on the platform with his shot-gun in his hand, threatening the lordly and imperious Conkling, and Theodore Tilton should have been there hanging pictures in his night-shirt, with the virtuous Bessie Turner holding the candle by his side.

Conkling's speech was a repetition of his malignant charges against the South and her people, while Beecher confined his remarks to a defense of the "machine" in politics, which never had a more expert manager in New York than Cornell, Conkling's candidate for Governor. That Beecher should appear before an audience as the open advocate and defender of all that is odious and detestable in political management is not at all singular when some of his previous performances are recalled. No prominent man in this country ever fell from so high a pinnacle of fame to such a profound depth of contempt as Henry Ward Beecher.

THE Supreme Court, now sitting at Pittsburg, delivered an opinion early last week in which it decided that, under the act of Assembly of 1849 Allegheny county is liable for the losses growing out of the Pittsburg riot in July, 1877. Of course this opinion of the Court relieves the State from all *legal* responsibility. It was a test case, and the decision against the county will apply to all the other claims for damages. It is not worth while now to discuss the failure of the riot bill at the last session of the Legislature, further than to say that no measure of so much importance was ever so prematurely pressed upon that body, or so bunglingly managed—the open and notorious connection with it of so venal a man as William H. Kemble being of itself fatal to its success. He was, no doubt, as he swore before the investigating committee, specially employed by the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company in his capacity as a lobbyist, and that knowledge was enough to damn any measure, no matter how meritorious it might be. That the people of Allegheny county are fairly and equitably entitled to some measure of relief from the State will be admitted, we think, by every fair-minded man. It seems to us to be peculiarly hard that the entire amount of the damages should be imposed upon Allegheny county alone, as they must be in view of the opinion of the Court unless the Legislature comes to its relief. There will be no session of that body until January, 1881, which will afford the people of the county ample time to ascertain the exact amount of all the claims against it, and to present to the Legislature in good faith such an equitable bill as ought, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, meet with its ready sanction.

THE Democrats didn't carry the Ohio election on Tuesday last to any very alarming extent; but, on the contrary, were pretty well scooped in. Well, what of it? and what's the use in crying over spilled Democratic milk—not a bucket full merely, but the contents of an entire hogshead? "Whatever is, is right," or is supposed to be, although at elections it is often very uncomfortable, and would be much more pleasant if it had turned out the other way. Ohio is always Republican when the German vote, or the bulge of it, is on that side, as it was in the late contest. The Germans in that State seem to vote with the Democrats one year and with the Republicans the next; and if they maintain their consistency in this line they will, of course, enable the Democrats to carry the Buckeye State next year. But we scorn their assistance, because the Democracy will be able to elect their candidate for President without the aid of Ohio.

We can't give the result in the State in figures, and we wouldn't this week if we could, for they would not look well in print; and, besides that, one or two Democrats here of our acquaintance invested a small amount of "trash" on the strength of the "Ohio idea," and we don't want to be among the first to remind them how neatly they have been done for. It can be stated in a general way, however, that Tom Ewing, as he is familiarly called—a man of brains and shining parts, who risked his life in defence of the Union in the late war, and earned the reputation of a true hero—has been defeated for Governor by Charley Foster, of the small village of Fostoria, where he kept a country store during the four years that Ewing was helping to put down the rebels, and where he (Foster) made a fortune by selling the poorest kind of calico for fifty cents a yard, coffee at forty cents a pound, with all other articles in his line of business in proportion. If this is not a great and glorious country, and if Ohio is not a booming State, will some person be kind enough to tell us where we can find one?

By next week we hope to be able to state how the Ohio Legislature stands, and what chance there is for the re-election of Judge Thurman, old William Allen's nephew, to the U. S. Senate. We are afraid, however, that, like Ewing, he too has "gone up the spout."

GEN. SHERMAN, the head of the army, has been traveling with Mr. Hayes through the West, making speeches wherever he had a chance, and supervising in a general way the interests of his brother John, who has his heart set upon the next Republican nomination for the Presidency. The General was with the Hayes show at Indianapolis when the news was received there of the killing of Captain Thornburg and several of his men by the Indians in Colorado, and delivered a speech in which he made his usual demand for an increase of the army. He didn't say how large he wanted the army to be, but we suppose that a man of his expanded notions about military affairs would not be satisfied with less than 100,000 men. As General of the army he is paid about $18,000 a year; and the country would have a much better opinion of him if he would spend more of his time at Washington in the discharge of the duties of his office, instead of traveling with Mr. Hayes to State Fairs in the West and boosting his brother's prospects in the next Republican national convention. The trouble with the Ute Indians in Colorado has been brewing for some time and was of course known to Hayes, Sherman, McCrary, the Secretary of War, and Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, and yet not one of them was at the national capital just at the time they ought all to have been there, but were junketing over the West in the interest of the Republican party. Gen. Sherman's appeal to the people to compel their representatives in Congress to increase the army will not be heeded. The army is large enough, if it was properly distributed. The New York *Sun*, in answer to Sherman's cry for a larger army, correctly says: "There lie in luxurious idleness, in the many useless forts and Union posts on the Atlantic coasts, the lakes, and the interior of the country all the way over to the Missouri river, thousands of officers and soldiers who are no more needed where they are than at Saratoga Springs."

TO DEMOCRATS OF THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE COUNTY.—The long line of Democratic Sheriffs is not to be broken, and the Democracy of Cambria is to continue to be united from south to north. At all times, in all the grave embarrassments which confronted the Democracy of Cambria, the north of the county has always maintained its organization, bravely fought grand battles and won grand victories. The Democrats of Northern Cambria are Democrats from conviction, and have always voted to sustain a reputable Democratic organization. Of the whole Democratic population of Northern Cambria, none of them are laggards, generally turning out to a man and voting at every election, and always the regular ticket. Without patronage, the Democrats of Northern Cambria have ever been true and enthusiastic in the support of the party's nominations, no matter from which portion of the county the nominees came. Northern Cambria, although the Democratic portion of the county, has not had an important county officer for many years, yet it is that portion of the county that does the voting, and has on many occasions saved the Democratic county ticket from inglorious defeat; and now that Northern Cambria has one of its most deserving Democrats at the head of the ticket, every Democrat in Southern Cambria should rally in support of their northern brethern who have so often rallied in support of endangered southern candidates.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch*, a high-toned Republican journal, sees nothing wrong in the plan (alleged to have been adopted by the Democratic State Committee) of sending circulars to clergymen requesting the names of pew-holders for the purpose of making up lists to be used in mailing documents. The *Dispatch* advises the Republican State Committee to avail itself of the same plan. The latest reports from the Republican headquarters in Philadelphia, however, are to the effect that Chairman Hooten is kept so busy in trying to prevent the introduction of the black bottle into his back-room that he can find no time to to attend to mailing documents.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THERE was a slight increase in the yellow fever scourge at Memphis during last week as compared with the week previous, the number of new cases being 74, and the deaths 22. Total number of deaths, 425.

The Two Harrisburg Platforms.

WHAT THEY SAY, WHAT THEY MEAN, AND RESULTS IF CARRIED OUT.

The two opposing parties—one of which must prevail at the next State election—having put themselves, *pro forma*, upon the country in the declarations of their platforms, by these declarations they agree to be judged by the people.

Such deliverances, confirmed by custom, go before every election. They profess to be pertinent to the immediate issues of the political campaign, to the general principles that are to govern both parties, and the differences that distinguish one party from the other.

The tenor of a political platform may depend not less upon its specific declarations than upon a subtile and instinctive spirit that pervades it—the seemingly insensible repetition of certain terms, for example, that show the real undercurrent of the author's thought. An apothegm of Talleyrand, that language is made to *conceal*, not to express, thought, can nowhere find a better illustration than in a political platform. Close examination may, however, bring to light the actual idea of those who have devised it, however specious and deceptive it is meant to be, however glittering its generalities may appear.

The platform promulgated by the two State Conventions held at Harrisburg will be found to consist of about the same number of words, with no great difference in the number of their resolutions. The antagonism of one platform to the other is as sharply defined as it could possibly be made, and this appears mainly in the frequent changes rung in one of them upon a single word. It would seem to have been the intention of the authors of the platform in question, by frequent repetition, to accustom the tympanum of the popular ear to the vibrations of a high-sounding term that has in it the rankest political heresy ever sought to be imposed upon a free people in the modern world. The seemingly innocent, but nevertheless omnipresent, existence of this one word sweeps the whole platform away from the domestic concerns of the State, and is meant to give a direction to popular understanding as delusive and dangerous as was ever sought by unholy ambition out of the coinage of its own mind.

The word "Nation" with its attendant adjective "National"—invariably printed with an initial capital letter—occur seventeen times in the platform put forth by the Republican Convention at Harrisburg in June last; and these terms run through ten of its fourteen "planks." To give it the benefit of contrast this pernicious use of the word in the same sense is nowhere to be found in the platform previously adopted by the Democrats—indeed it occurs but once therein, and then only in a subsidiary sense.

This word, as used, is the pivotal idea of the Republican profession of faith; and its presence in almost every plank convicts the authors of it of deliberate duplicity and treachery; it remands all their utterances to the pillory of popular suspicion and distrust. It is no more nor less than the shibboleth of a reactionary movement that claims to consummate repeated violations of the Constitution and laws made in pursuance thereof, in an entire upheaval of the government itself.

To gain a clear insight into the purposes of the Republican leaders in such a platform, it is merely necessary to note that of its fourteen subdivisions, one and a half strictly pertain to matters wherein the State is essentially and exclusively concerned. To set this fact out in clearer light, it may be observed that of the twelve Democratic resolutions, with which the former must be compared, eleven have reference to the relations of the people to the State, and, reciprocally, of the State to the people. Such a contrast cannot be too tenaciously kept in mind. The propositions of the Republican leaders, as we find them in this platform, are desperate expedients—grown out of a condition of things, in the management of the affairs of the State and general government, that has brought plunder, waste and corruption in legislation and at the polls to the one; and all these things with the settled preliminaries of political anarchy to the other.

A brief examination by way of contrasting the terms and tenor of these two platforms will be sufficient to show which of them holds itself accountable to the people, their rights, their interests and the general welfare of the Commonwealth; and which has merged all the inalienable privileges of citizenship and the inadequated and indefeasible independence of the State, in a mockery of professed fealty to the National Government, which sham of all lawful authority, in its highest office, by a Republican conspiracy, remains and abiding insult to the popular will, and is made to reappear in this platform as the cherished object of the Republican conspirator's solicitude and love.

So far as any comparison touching the same or similar topics can be made, it may be fairly stated as follows: "The Democrats assert that the United States is a Federal Union. The Republican platform announces the political paradox already noted that the Federal Union is a "Nation."

The Republican platform declares that the establishment of a State sovereignty "overthrows National supremacy." The Democratic resolutions say that "the rights of the States and the liberties of the people" depend the one upon the other.

The Republicans declare that State sovereignty endangers "Federal unity!" The Democratic declarations condemn "the invasion of States for political purposes without regard to Constitutional restrictions."

The Republican resolutions say that "the supremacy of the National Government" depends upon "National laws which protects the ballot box." The Democrats that all such measures are "imperial methods of supervising elections and coercing the popular will;" that the presence of soldiers or Government officials at the polls "destroys all freedom of elections and upturn the very foundations of self-government."

The Republican leaders say that "the Democratic party has committed itself to break up the Government by refusing to appropriate moneys already collected from the people" to "protect the ballot." The Democrats that "the military ought in all things to be subordinate to the civil power;" and that "when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls," troops "or hireling officials claiming power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing" do by their presence "destroy all freedom of elections."

The Republican Convention lauded Hayes for vetoing Congressional measures which refuse to pay the deputy marshals whose function, it is said, is to "protect the ballot box." The Democrats say Hayes is a Fraud, the creature of an unlawful "conspiracy," against "the well-known and legally expressed will of the people;" that the use of his veto "to maintain unconstitutional and despotic power" at the polls "is an insult and a menace to the country."

The Democrats appeal to their fidelity to the "workingman;" the Republicans call upon "the veteran soldiers of the war."

The Democrats condemn "the system of subsidies by the General Government, under which during the period of Republican ascendancy, political rings and corporations have profited at the people's expense. They condemn "any appropriation of public moneys or public credit to any other object than the public service."

The Republican Convention was silent on this subject.

The Republicans (declaring in the same breath the "United States a Nation!") threaten to oppose "a solid North" to "a solid South." The Democrats utter no distinction on this head, but declare "the just power of the Federal Union, the rights of the States and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system and to save each part in its whole Constitutional vigor is to save the life of the Nation."

The Democrats condemn "the recent attempt under the personal direction of ruling Republican leaders to debauch the Legislature by bribery and corruption, and to take from the Commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which its liability has never been ascertained." They declare such an attempt to be "a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporated power in collusion with political rings."

About this business the Republican platform is silent. [The platform is silent; the Convention was not. It howled down Delegate Wolfe, gagged and silenced him when he offered a resolution similar to the one quoted above, and pointedly refused to declare in favor "of honest men in office."]

The Democrats declare that—

> "We look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth which governs all else within our borders, and till they accept the Constitution of 1876 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both Legislature and people."

The railroad article in the Constitution which the Democrats demand shall be accepted by the corporations and enforced by the Legislature prohibits discriminations against the business of Pennsylvania, which is systematically crushing out our domestic industries, and giving the West immense advantages over the farmer and the manufacturer, the producer and consumer, of this Commonwealth.

The Republicans ignore and avoid this issue. They transfer the question of "discrimination in rates of freight" from the State, where they have the power to remedy the evil, to the "country" where they have no power, and content themselves with a vague declaration for sentiment instead of the promise of a practical measure.

The Constitution needs only to be enforced to cure all the evils of which our depressed industries complain, and this the Democrats insist unequivocally shall be done. This is the most important and pertinent plank in their platform; in it resides another proof of the honesty of the declarations they have brought before the people in this campaign.

The Republicans said that the Treasury has been honestly administered by Republican officials for seventeen years. The Democrats declare the Treasury to be empty; that "even schools and charities are unable to obtain money already appropriated for their support;" and "that there has been systematic embezzlement of interest and other spoliations by the Republican Treasury Ring."

The Democrats conclude by expressing confidence in their candidate for the Treasurer's office and pledge him, "if elected, to keep the public money safely, make known his places of deposit, hold his books and papers open to inspection; and preserve the Commonwealth from a repetition of the robberies incident to the long and scandalous career of the Republican Treasury Ring."

"Look now on this picture; then on that!"

A REMARKABLE SNAKE CIRCUS.—Mr. John D. Merton, a well known traveling salesman, had occasion to drive from Conneautville, Pa., to Ashtabula, via Jefferson, on Thursday of last week. While driving leisurely along through East or South-east Denmark, Mr. Merton heard a strange sound issuing from a dense undergrowth at the side of the road. The gentleman got out of the buggy to investigate the cause of the noise, being of a curious turn of mind. Hitching his horse he cautiously parted the bushes and stealthily made his way into the thicket for perhaps the distance of one hundred feet. Here was a spot of ground about twenty feet in diameter, such as one would imagine fit for a fairy ball room. The sticks and brush were all cleared away in the space, doubtless by the burning of a brush-heap. Notwithstanding the gentleman had made his way into the bush so quietly all sounds were hushed at his approach save the chirping of a melancholy cricket or the drowsy singing of a distant harvest fly. Mr. Merton, not to be nonplussed, sat down upon a log in full view of this arena and awaited developments. He had but a short time to wait, for not more than a minute had passed ere a small striped snake darted out of a bunch of grass at the side of the arena and commenced running around the space in a circle. Another snake a little larger soon followed, and then a rattlesnake about two feet in length joined in what seemed to be a sort of snake jubilee; every second after that seemed to bring a new comer of some kind. It was a noticeable fact that striped snakes, milk-snakes, rattlesnakes, black-snakes, and water-snakes all joined the throng in the greatest harmony. When perhaps seventy-five or eighty snakes had entered the space a curious combination of purring, rattling sound arose at one side of the circle. A glance in that direction disclosed five large snakes—two rattlesnakes, a striped snake and two black snakes—lying stretched upon a log. The rattlesnakes were shaking their rattles violently, and each of the three remaining reptiles had a frog in its mouth which it was torturing into croaking and making noises frog fashion, apparently for the amusement of the snakes in the ring below. The rattles and the croaking frogs made rude music which furnished very fair marching time to the squirming mass of serpents, and our informant says they kept very fair time with the music, their heads all swaying in unison from one side to the other. The gentleman was thunderstruck at the wonderful sight, and could scarcely believe it was not a dream. He said to us: "Of course you will think it an improbable, ridiculous story, as I would myself if any one told the same to me; but my own eyesight is the only evidence I want." After watching this scene for perhaps a quarter of an hour, Mr. Merton thought it would be a much safer place out on the road, and started to move. No sooner had he made a stir the music ceased, and every serpent disappeared as if by magic. It was a scene Mr. Merton will probably remember to his dying day, and such a one as no man ever witnessed. In telling us the story Mr. Merton would involuntarily shudder every few minutes as though the mass of reptiles was before him.—*Jefferson (O.) Gazette.*

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER ON THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.—A so called accident occurred on the Michigan Central railroad, a short distance east of Jackson, Mich., about 1 o'clock on Friday morning. The Pacific express west, which left Detroit forty minutes late, collided with a switch engine on the main track at that place, telescoping the baggage and express cars and piling the remaining coaches, eleven in number, on top of each other. The first coach was filled with emigrants, most of whom were either killed or seriously injured. Several of the occupants of the other coaches were also killed or injured. In all fifteen persons were killed and thirty-one injured none of the latter of whom, are likely to die. The engineer and fireman of the express train were literally torn to pieces but the engineer and fireman of the switch engine escaped injury by jumping from their engines.

The train was made up of seven Wagner sleepers, four passenger coaches and mail and baggage cars. The tender of the express engine was telescoped into the baggage car about half its length. This car in turn forced its way into the mail car and these crowded the first passenger coach to the right on the embankment and crushed back through the two following. The passengers in the first coach were comparatively unharmed, the harvest of death being reaped in the second and third coaches. The fourth coach escaped with slight damage, and none of the Wagner coaches were injured. As near as can be ascertained the accident was caused by the switchman having charge of the making up of freight trains at Jackson Junction occupying the main track with a switch engine and caboose, he understanding that the Pacific express was considerably behind time. The express train, however, had made up nearly all lost time.

A DOG at Naugatuck, Conn., attempted the other day to induce four spaniel pups to get out of the way of a train almost due, but failing in that, he seized one of them by the nape of the neck and carried it off thirty feet and then returned for another. When he had the last one safely landed the first was back on the track. The dog at last stood perfectly still about five minutes, and then he seized a pup as before and carried it to the highway, and when the pup started back he bit it on the jowl so sharply that it yelped and started home. In like manner were the other three pups dealt with, and when the old dog got back he found them all under the stoop.

"DON'T KNOW HALF THEIR VALUE."—"They cured me of ague, biliousness and kidney complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left, which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Judge Mellon, of Pittsburgh, has sued the *Evening Telegraph*, of that city, for libel.

—Eight coach horses, costing $300 each, were sent last week from Lexington, Ky., to Alfred Withers in London.

—St. Anthony's Catholic church at Lancaster was broken into on Sunday night and robbed of a gilded chalice valued at $75.

—The *Farmers' Advocate*, a Greenback paper published at Stroudsburg, has taken up the name of Daniel O. Barr for State Treasurer.

—Mr. Wm. Greider, a Franklin county farmer, was assisted in killing a large blacksnake recently by a flock of turkeys on his premises.

—Terror again reigns in Carter county, Ky. There have been five murders in three weeks, four of the murdered men being Underwoods.

—Oranges, lemons, olives and almonds are to be cultivated in Florida soon by a large number of Italian colonists now on their way to that State.

—A London dispatch of Monday says that in the small village of Grenjesk, southern Russia, thirty persons died from accidentally eating poisonous fish.

—Mr. Phaon Stine, hotel-keeper at Heineymansville, Lehigh county, one day recently sold to a butcher a calf, four weeks old, which weighed 202 pounds.

—Three thousand dollars is the reward now offered for the apprehension of Sam Albright. The Perry county people, it seems, still believe that Sam is alive and kicking.

—Eight masked robbers stopped a railroad train in the west the other day. As the train contained an excursion of editors, the only loss was the loss of time to the robbers.

—A ten-dollar gold piece is to be awarded at the Mifflin county fair to the prettiest girl in the county, provided a committee of ten young ladies can give a unanimous decision as to who she is.

—Judah P. Benjamin, of London, the remarkable man who has made name and fortune over again since the end of the war, recently sent a poor country editor in Louisiana a check for £500.

—A dangerous counterfeit $20 legal-tender note of the series of 1878, letter C. is in circulation. It can be detected by the blurred engraving.

—In Lancaster, on Friday night, a young lady saw for the first time a wandering corn doctor, and after five minutes conversation the two repaired to a minister's and were made man and wife.

—Emanuel Deary, a youth of seventeen years, living at Silver Springs, Lancaster county, accidentally shot himself through the heart on Saturday afternoon while hunting, and was instantly killed.

—Henry Grear and John Donovan, tie cutters, were run over and killed by a train on the Vandalia road, six miles from Effingham, Ill., on Saturday. They were lying on the track when struck.

—It is a rare thing to be sunstruck in October, yet that is what happened to Fred. Hamilton, a tank builder, at Tarport, M'Kean county, last week. His condition was alarming, but he will recover.

—The people of St. Clair, Schuylkill county, assert, with all seriousness, that during a shower of rain there on Friday several bushels of green peas came down over a territory about a square in dimensions.

—John J. Bailey, who married a daughter of the late Governor Ford, of Illinois, and who was for many years chief librarian of the St. Louis public school collection was arrested in St. Louis the other day for pocket-picking.

—The other day a young lady named Sieber, of Mifflintown, Juniata county, was sitting on a log which was lying on an inclined plane when the log started to roll, upset the young lady and rolled over her, injuring her severely.

—A Miss Whitten, now at Damariscotta, Me., has probably the longest hair of any woman in the world. It is eight feet long, and when dressed in a French twist it passes six times around her head. The growth is perfectly natural.

—The death is announced of the Rev. Gideon B. Perry, D. D., LL. D., at Hopkinsville, Ky. He was the last surviving kinsman contemporary of Commodore Perry, and was born under the same roof at South Kingston, R. I., October 12 1800.

—Forty disguised men called at the house of a colored woman, named Esther, near Dallas, Texas, a few days since, demanding her son. Resistance was made, and, after the wounding of several people on both sides, Esther and her son were shot and killed.

—In attempting to swallow an oyster the other day a young man of Shenandoah also swallowed his false teeth. Dr. Davis sent the plate on down into the stomach, but it is feared that the young man, who since has suffered excruciating pain, will not recover.

—At Bunzlau Silesia, the wife of a farmer has been confined on three consecutive Sedan anniversaries, giving birth in 1877 to a girl, last year to twins and this year to another girl. Four children in a family whose birthdays occurs at the same date is probably unprecedented.

—The Memphis *Avalanche* proposes that the old town be entirely depopulated and destroyed, and that a new Memphis be built at a place known as Bartlett, eleven miles distant. It suggests that "half a dozen railroad tracks" could do all the transporting between the new city and the river.

—There is a man in the western part of this county, says the Pittsboro (N. C.) *Record*, who some years ago married the widow of his own son, and she was also his own niece. The woman has had children by both husbands. Now what kin are they? It presents about as mixed kinship as any case on record.

—The treasurer of Chester county has appointed Mrs. James Horton, of Atglen, tax collector of the delinquent taxes of that borough for the year 1879. The appointment was asked for by quite a number of the people of Atglen, as Mrs Horton is a good business woman and can very readily perform the duties.

—At Paris, Tex., J. J. Wheeler, editor of the *Banner*, was shot dead by William B. Bonner, a lawyer. Wheeler had preferred charges for the removal of a policeman named Clark, whom Bonner defended and succeeded in getting acquitted. This appears to have incensed Wheeler and he several times threatened Bonner's life.

—A son of Jacob L. Brugger, of West Perry township, Snyder county, has a trained sheep which he drives in a sulky. He was in attendance at the Snyder county fair and drove on the track at intervals last Friday. His performance was a great novelty and also an attractive feature, affording amusement to the crowd.

—The following is a list of the casualties by the smashup on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Belton, W. Va., on Saturday night: Killed—Conductor Askew, Fireman Smith, and a boy named Flanagan and a negro boy; the last two were stealing a ride. The wounded were Geo. Shinn, a postal clerk; Fireman Jasper (seriously), and a little girl in one of the passenger cars.

—Having mentioned, some time ago, says the Lancaster *New Era*, the receipt of a corn cob, one end of which formed the letter S, Mr. B. E. Herr, of Willow street, read the article and thought he could produce a greater curiosity in the shape of a corn cob, one half of which is bright red and the other half pure white. It is certainly hard to beat.

—John Meirhoffer, of Northfield Road, West Orange, N. J., was murdered in his house at noon on Thursday having been shot in the back of the head. His wife accused Frank Lammens, a laborer on the farm, of the murder. She and Lammens were both arrested Thursday night and locked up in Orange. Lammens and the woman were in bed together when arrested.

—The Opelika (Ala.) *Observer* says: Yesterday a woman of about twenty-five years of age was seen on our streets whose appearance created considerable astonishment and curiosity, as she was veritably a spotted woman. Her whole face, neck, hands (and she says her entire body) are covered with large dark brown, white and cream colored spots. The woman lives about four miles north of town and has been here several times.

—Edward Holmes, a negro, sixteen years of age, was convicted in Union county, S. C., of committing a terrible outrage upon the two-year old infant daughter of Mr. A. B. Humphreys, his employer, and was sentenced to be hanged on the 21st of November next. The child narrowly escaped death from the effects of her inhuman treatment, and it is a matter of much surprise that the fiend was not lynched ere his trial.

—Henry F. Filtiter, of Thurlow, Ohio, says that one of his hounds gave birth recently to four puppies, which, when only a few days old, were taken in possession by a large Brahma hen, which drove their mother away after a desperate fight, and actually undertook to shelter them under her wings. One of the puppies died, and the others were then returned to the hound, but the hen had to be locked up to keep her from again breaking up the family circle.

—The venerable Cato Oakley (colored), a Suffield, Conn., pauper, is considered to be 114 years old. Once he was a slave, his last owner being Ebenezer Davenport, of New York. Cato served four years in the navy and during the war of 1812. He has, strange to say, always been a heavy drinker and an incessant votary of tobacco. In early life he neglected his political opportunities, if he had any, and did not cast his first ballot until he was 108 years old.

—The jury in the case of E. H. Brookhart, tried for rape on a small girl, named Henninger, last spring, in Williamsport, returned a verdict of guilty soon after 8 o'clock Sunday morning, after being out from 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. A great crowd assembled in the court house to hear the verdict, which was received with satisfaction. The first week of the criminal term, which closed Saturday evening, was the heaviest ever known in the history of Lycoming county.

—Among the "slightly injured" by the woeful railroad disaster near Jackson, Mich., is H. C. Long, a resident of Algona, Iowa. Yet the surgeons say that there is not an inch of space on his body that does not show a wound. He was hurled horizontally for thirty feet, and while in transit thought "I am dead," the idea thrilling him, as he says, "in the thousandth part of a second." He landed feet foremost in a window, and as the glass shattered he cried out: "I'm alive."

—Miss Mary Eager, aged nineteen years, committed suicide on Monday at No. 243½ Hudson street, New York. She was an orphan, and after her mother's death a few years ago, she supported herself by sewing. For several months past she has been suffering from a painful illness bro't on by overwork. Her uncle, Luke Eager, of Brooklyn, had some of her money, which he refused to pay over. The lawsuit which she began to recover it dragged so that she became discouraged and shot herself.

—Benjamin S. Clark, a lawyer, of New York city, thought he heard a burglar down in the hall, at his residence in New Rochelle, on Sunday morning early. His wife thought so, too, and so Mr. Clark crept down stairs, revolver in hand, and groped his way towards the hall door, which was ajar. He found that some one—a burglar, of course—was holding the door on the outside. He gave warning that he would shoot, and blazed away twice. His uncle, Joseph D. Barker, an old man of four score, fell dead.

—A discussion in the London newspapers about domestic favorites, brings out many interesting anecdotes. There is a gander called Jack that runs about Drury lane like a dog and answers his master's call. He is eclipsed by a cockatoo belonging to a publican in St. Giles's. This bird plays on the cymbals in perfect time, and holds a lighted splinter in its talons while a customer is enkindling his cigar. In the Strand is a mountebank who has two cats trained to stand on their hind legs and spar like prize fighters.

—The continued uncertainty as to the fate of Professor Wise and Mr Burr, who ascended in a balloon from St. Louis on Sunday, September 28, recalls the aerial voyage of La Mountain and Haddock twenty years ago, in 1859. They ascended from Watertown, New York, sailed 300 miles in four hours, and landed in the depths of a Canadian wilderness, far north of civilized habitations. They were four days without food, and were absent from home thirteen days returning after everybody had given them up for lost.

—Miss Jennie Flood, who is reported to be betrothed to U. S. Grant, Jr., is the only daughter of Mr. James C. Flood, who, next to Mr. Mackey, is the richest man on the Pacific coast. Miss Flood is "about 24 years old, has dark brown luxuriant hair, blue eyes, full face, beautiful teeth, and a tall, handsome form. With the exception of a brother, who has just returned, in improved health, from a voyage around the world, she is an only child. She was educated in a convent, and is an accomplished, amiable, practicable, noble girl."

—John Morningstar, of Indiana, enlisted in the army eighteen years ago, leaving a wife and infant daughter at home. After being wounded and discharged he went to California, where he has since been engaged in mining. Nothing was ever heard from him at home until Friday, when he returned a wealthy man. He found his wife married again and his daughter a full grown woman. The town of Fowler is greatly excited over his return. His former wife, now Mrs. Scott, is in a dilemma, and, it is fair to presume, don't feel like a Morningstar.

—Father O'Hara, who has been a missionary for more than twenty years in South Africa, and is thoroughly acquainted with the different dialects spoken there, is now in London, where he is organizing an Irish colony to settle in Zululand. He made a point of visiting the so called Zulus who are now performing at the Aquarium, and, after some difficulty on the part of the manager, held a long conversation with them at one of their receptions at St. James's Hall. He declares that not a single man of them is either a native of Zululand or even a proficient in the Zulu dialect.

—The York (Pa.) *Daily* says that Mrs. Samuel Russel, who resides in South Duke street, is the owner of an ordinary cat which has acted in an extraordinary manner. Last night grimalkin was seen to catch a young rat and apparently swallow it whole. Incredible as it may seem, the cat was noticed this morning to gap and act as if she was about to vomit, and, upon close inspection the rat was heard to squeal in her stomach. At 6 o'clock this evening the rat is still alive, and may be heard to cry in the interior of the cat, while poor pussy continues to try vainly to serve a writ of ejection on this unwelcome tenant.

—John McKeever met with a horrible and fatal accident on Friday evening in the suburbs of Baltimore. He was returning from work, and with some companions stopped to rest on a bridge. They sang several songs together, and finally McKeever said, "Let's sing 'the Sweet Bye and Bye' and I am then going home." Just as the singing was concluded McKeever rose and stepped out. He missed his footing and was hurled into the rocky bed fifty feet below. When his companions reached him he was alive, but death ensued in a few minutes. The deceased was an estimable man, and leaves a large and helpless family.

—A wonderful appearance in the atmosphere, something like a meteor, says the Iowa *Independent Herald*, was witnessed on Tuesday afternoon, just about sundown, by a number of persons here. It appeared about fifty feet above ground, and its starting as well as ending place was a mystery, traveling, as it were, from south to north. It is described as supernaturally bright, sombre head, about four feet in length and its form and movements something like a man floating through the air. Is this a visitation of The Unknowable to this place, we would ask more expert judges than ourself? How incomprehensible are the works of the Creator!

—A special from Lebanon, St. Clair county, Ill., of Monday last, says: Mrs. Alice Danbrough has been arrested here on a charge of murdering her husband, Thomas, and his brother, George Danbrough. George, who had some money saved, died sixteen months ago and seven months afterwards Thomas died suddenly. Subsequently Mrs Danbrough brought a charge of criminal assault against one George Liston, who in turn produced a letter to prove that the two men had been poisoned by Mrs Danbrough. It is also stated she was contemplating the murder of a Mrs. McCloud, so that she could marry the victim's husband. Mrs. Danbrough and her brother and George Liston are all in jail.

—Madison Square Garden, New York, was packed on Saturday night to witness the wind-up of the walking match for the O'Leary belt. Murphy left the track at 8:37 and in a few minutes returned with the champion belt. He rolled before him a wheelbarrow filled with bricks. The applause was perfectly deafening. In a moment or two he left the track for good, and held a reception at the Putnam House. Faber withdrew at 9:14 with 488 miles to his credit. Mahoney quit at 9:45. Howard turned his five hundredth mile at 10:42 on a run and in a few minutes the gas was put out and the match was over. Following is the official score: Allen, 402; Briody 475; Curran, 450; Faber, 488; McKee 302; Mahoney, 46; Murphy, 505; Pierce, 305; Russell, 402; Walker, 450; Howard, 505. Murphy, the champion, is a brickmaker by trade, and resides at Haverstraw, up the Hudson. He is but 19 years old.

—A collision of two express trains on a curve on a single track occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Belton, W. Va., thirty-five miles east of Wheeling, at ten o'clock on Saturday night. The east-bound train was running at thirty-five miles an hour and the west-bound train at twenty-five miles. Engineer James Askew, of Wheeling, on the east bound train, his fireman, the fireman of the west-bound train and a tramp were killed. Another tramp and a postal clerk were seriously injured. Several passengers were slightly injured. The collision was caused by a mistake in train orders, the west-bound train having orders to meet the east-bound train at a point west of Belton, and the east-bound train having orders naming a point east of Belton as the place of meeting. The engineer of the west-bound train jumped off and escaped unhurt. Engineer Askew leaves a wife and five children.

—It seems clear, says the N. Y. *World*, that what is called the "accident" on the Michigan Central railroad resulted from the reckless guess of the driver of a locomotive that a train which was overdue would not arrive before he had left its track. The driver took the chances. Some fifteen of his fellow-creatures paid the penalty with their lives and over thirty others were wounded. This is not wilful murder exactly; but if it was not an atrocious crime it is hard to see how a man can commit any crime short of wilful murder by taking the life of another. The rules of the railroad seem to have been strict enough, and the railroad company had the strongest interest in preventing such a disaster. But if it is true that two men in the employ of the corporation besides the driver violated the rules of the road, it is plain that the company did not take proper pains to secure obedience to its proper regulations, and that it ought to be mercilessly mulcted for its failure to do so.

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Starkey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for several years, and have used every remedy I could hear of, without any relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer advertised in our paper, and was persuaded to try it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever knew of." Price, 75 cents. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [5-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

Diseases, like thieves, attack the weak. Fortify your organization with the Bitters, and it will resist and baffle alike the virus of epidemics and the changes of temperature, which disorder the constitutions of the feeble. There is vitality in it. It is a pure vegetable stimulant, a rare alterative and anti-bilious medicine, and has not a harmful element among all its ingredients.

For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally. [10-17.-1y.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES. FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Trade
WILL BE PAID FOR
ALL KIND OF FURS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Sept. 26, 1879.-3m.

ORGANS 13 Stops, 3 set Golden Tongue Reeds, 5 Octaves, 2 Knee Swells, Walnut Case, warranted six years, Stool and Book, only $98. New 7 Octave Pianos, Stool, Cover and Book, only $143.75. Latest Illustrated Newspaper sent free. Address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

Advertisers by addressing G. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Agency, 10 Spruce St., N. Y., can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers.
☞100-Page Pamphlet, 10c.☜

$25 to $5000 judiciously invested in Wall St. lays the foundation for fortunes every week, and pays immense profits by the New Capitalization System of operating in Stocks. Full explanation on application to ADAMS, BROWN & CO., Bankers, 26 Broad St., N. Y.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y.

WE ARE STILL ON DECK!
AND PROPOSE TO REMAIN THERE!

A Perfect Tornado in Low Prices.

To the numerous readers of the Freeman
V. S. BARKER & BROTHER
Send greeting, and as a matter of interest to all buyers invite attention to the special inducements below:

Men's Department.

We have the largest and most complete assortment of BOOTS ever seen in this or any other country town, comprising all qualities from the coarsest to the finest, and at prices which defy competition. We have not sufficient time or space to give a full price list, but append an example or two of the prices in this department: For $2.50 we sell a man's boot, made from whole stock, with [illegible] and fully warranted, which is 60 cents cheaper than a boot of the same quality can be bought from any other dealer in town. Also, a man's calf boot (warranted), with top sole, either sewed or pegged, for $3.50. Our entire line will be sold at the same low rates, and if customers fail to find our prices far below those of other dealers they will not be asked to buy. A complete stock of boys' and youths' boots at prices equally cheap, besides gum boots at prices a little cheaper than other dealers demand.

In CLOTHING we have special bargains to offer, as we keep a full stock of medium priced garments, as well as samples of finer goods, and will take your order for any kind of a fine suit, which we guarantee to furnish for less money than you can buy the same kind of goods in Altoona or Johnstown. Our $10 Suits are stunning bargains. In OVERCOATS we carry the only complete stock in town, and defy any one to compete with our prices, while in CASSIMERES and CLOTHS we have the most extensive and varied assortment ever exhibited in Ebensburg, and can have suits made to order on short notice. Don't fail to see our pants' goods before buying.

We keep at all times a full line of UNDERWEAR, from the cheapest to the best, and as an example of our low prices on these goods, and the only one we have room for, we quote good, heavy under shirts at 25 cents each, and full suits at 50 cents. Who can beat these figures?

Ladies' Department.

WE WISH TO CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR
SUPERB STOCK of LADIES' COATS,

Which we have in great variety and at all prices from $2.50 up to the highest. We certainly have wonderful bargains in this line, and to those ladies who need coats for the coming winter, but do not wish to buy just yet awhile, we would say, come and examine our stock now and select what you want and have it laid away, which will be done with pleasure, as by so doing you will have a large assortment to select from, which may not be the case long, as we expect to reduce the stock very much before the end of this month. Anyhow when you visit our store don't forget to look at the coats, which we will be pleased to show you whether you wish to buy or not.

In BLACK CASHMERES we have a nice line, and are giving great bargains in them as well as other DRESS GOODS of various qualities and textures. Of SHAWLS we shall keep a full assortment, double and single, and of all styles and prices. We also have a neat and complete stock of ladies' KNIT JACKETS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, &c., as well as the best line of WATERPROOFS for ladies' cloaks and children's wear ever brought to Ebensburg.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

First, we wish to call special attention to our CARPETS. We have completed arrangements with one of the finest Carpet Houses in New York whereby we are enabled with the aid of a wonderful invention, known as

RICHARDSON'S CARPET EXHIBITOR,

to show you at your own door, as it were, the entire stock of a New York Wholesale House. We have not room to fully explain all the merits of the "Exhibitor," but will take great pleasure in showing you the samples in our store, which will give you an opportunity to select any carpet you may desire from a great variety of new and elegant patterns.

We have just received a choice lot of BLANKETS, which we are offering at prices ranging from $1 to $5. We have also added to our stock a handsome line of CLOCKS, and are now prepared to furnish all styles and qualities, no matter how common or how elaborate, at prices fully 25 per cent. cheaper than regular dealers charge for clocks of the same make and finish.

In FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS we are offering unequalled inducements, our prices being not only the lowest but our stock the largest and best in town, comprising all widths and patterns for either floors or tables.

OTHER GOODS IN ENDLESS PROFUSION.

We have enumerated only a few of the many articles we have for sale, as it would require many more columns than we would like to pay for to give a full list of all the goods we keep. Suffice it to say that we have the largest stock of merchandise in Ebensburg—indeed more than double what any other house contains—all of which we bought at the lowest cash prices, while many of the goods were bought early and of course before any advance in price. Of this latter class we note Canton Flannels, of which we purchased largely in July and at prices much lower than they could be bought for now. So too with our monster stock of Boots and Shoes, as well as many other goods which might be mentioned, and which were all bought at the old and more moderate prices of three months ago. This is how it comes to pass that we can sell goods cheaper than other men in the business. We know that dealers will tell you that we are only blowing, but all we ask is a comparison of our prices with theirs. We have sold GROCERIES cheaper all summer than any other firm in town, and we not only intend to do so in the future, but to keep the largest and best stock of GROCERIES, as well as FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, SALT, FISH, MEAT, LARD, GLASS of all sizes, NAILS, OILS, &c., &c., to be found in Northern Cambria.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH, or Country Produce at Cash Prices.

☞ We buy all kind of grain, beans, onions, chestnuts, and other produce. Call at our store and we will take great pleasure in showing you our goods and informing you of our prices, whether you wish to buy anything or not.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, October 8, 1879.-tf.

J.W.
THE LATCH STRING ALWAYS OUT

A STANDING INVITATION
And the right kind of
A WELCOME
To all
VISITORS AT
JOHN WANAMAKER'S
GRAND DEPOT,
Which is now one of
THE CITY SIGHTS
Being
The Largest DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, and general outfitting House thus far established.
A FAULTLESS NEW STOCK FOR AUTUMN NOW OPENING.
Orders for samples sent to persons who cannot purchase in person.
JOHN WANAMAKER,
Grand Depot, - - - 13th Street,
Philadelphia.

A Lecture TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
October 17, 1879.-8m.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at such prices. The patronage of every body wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [8-8,'77.-tf.]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - OCT. 17, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Dr. J. L. McKee, Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—Have you seen the carpet exhibitor at Barkers'?

—The pigeons are becoming plenty in this neighborhood.

—Court was in session in Hollidaysburg, in Blair county, this week.

—The general inspection of the P. R. R. will begin on the 20th inst.

—Examine shawls at Barkers'. They have the finest line ever seen in town.

—Advertisement of Messrs. S. B. Corn & Co., Altoona, will be changed next week.

—There is no abatement in the ravages of diphtheria in and around Cambria borough.

—After spending the summer in the rural districts the English sparrows have got back to town.

—When to low ebb goes the water, up goes the flour; and that's what's the matter at this present hour.

—Eighty-five dozen men's boots and shoes, brand new, at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. Prices to suit the purchaser.

—A Cambria county Greenback newspaper, printed in Williamsport, is shortly to be circulated here and hereabout.

—It's too thin! The Greensburg *Argus* claims that its office was broken into and its safe robbed of $100 the other night.

—Mr. J. F. Campbell's Sunday paper, the Johnstown *Times*, failed to make its promised initial appearance on the 12th inst.

—Don't fail to see the ladies' coats at Barkers'. If you do you will fail to see the latest styles at the very lowest prices.

—You can buy carpets from V. S. Barker & Bro. cheaper than if you were in the city. They have a large stock to select from.

—Teitelbaum sells the very best carbon oil at the rate 2 gallons for 25c, and tobacco than which there is no better at 50c. per pound.

—More black bass, and finer ones, are now being caught in our adjacent waters than during any other month of the current year.

—One hundred pieces of nice new calico at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto, for 6 cents per yard, and good wool flannel at 25 cents per yard.

—You can buy more goods at Barkers' for a dollar, more or less, than from any one else in the town or county for the same money.

—A case of diphtheria is said to have developed itself in the West ward. Hope it's baleful influence will not extend to other households.

—The local letter and "P. S." of A. D. H., and of various other matters designed for this week's paper, have been unavoidably crowded out.

—The strike of the coal-miners at Lilly's station has "petered out" in consequence of a compromise between the employers and the employes.

—Two pheasants without an owner were [illegible] inside our borough limits Wednesday [illegible]. The shot-gun policy was successfully practised on them.

—Ebensburg's Deputy Postmaster, Mr. W. H. Davis, was on Saturday last appointed [illegible] sergeant of our local military organization [illegible] Capt. S. W. Davis.

—Still in a chance. The Carrolltown *News* says that two teachers are yet wanted to [illegible] the number required to teach the [illegible] Carroll township.

—The creditors of Mr. S. R. Varner, of [illegible] township, bankrupt, will receive [illegible] and one half per cent. on [illegible] amounts due them.

—The Mollie Maguire, Peter McManus, [illegible] of Gallitzin, this county, was hanged [illegible] last week in accordance with [illegible] imposed on him by the Court.

—Mr. Wm. Caldwell, of Johnstown, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue by Collector Scull, *vice* Mr. Frank [illegible] resigned and gone to Pittsburgh.

—Diphtheria has caused the death of two children of Mr. Martin Schimele, of Cambria borough, within the past week—one dying [illegible] and the other on Wednesday last.

—We are informed that a ready sale for chestnuts and hickorynuts, at upset prices, can be effected through application at this office. Hickorynuts are worth at least 50 cents per bushel.

—Buy groceries of all descriptions at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto, and cheap. For example: Good browned coffee in pound packages for 15c. or 8 pounds for $1.00; best [illegible] 50c. per pound.

—Simon Thompson with a "p," aged 75 years, has just been convicted in the Blair county court of seduction and fornication on the person of Laura Brown, aged 16. Both parties reside near Altoona.

—On Saturday, 25th inst., Johnstown will witness the blood-curdling spectacle of a two mile foot-race between David J. [illegible], of that place, and Joseph Bennett, of [illegible], for a purse of $400.

—A shooting-match for a pet deer will be [illegible] on the 23d instant, beginning at [illegible] o'clock A. M. A reporter for the New York Paper will be present to take cognizance of the several strings made.

—[illegible], Clearfield county, lost $30,000 by an incendiary fire a couple of weeks ago. [illegible] Tesche, a German cigar maker, has been arrested and lodged in jail on suspicion of being the fire-bug.

—A Johnstown man was literally torn to pieces by the cars and his remains scattered along the track near Mapleton, Huntingdon county, Wednesday morning, while stealing a ride on the third Union Line freight east.

—Mr. John Byers, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of New Washington, Clearfield county, was lying at the point of death with no hope whatever for his recovery when our informant left there on Saturday last.

—The Cambria County Mutual Fire Insurance Company have done a larger business during the present year than ever before [illegible] its financial workings within a [illegible] period. It is a safe company and a [illegible] one.

—[illegible] Geery, for reasons not [illegible] in this item, has found it incumbent [illegible] to consider Councilman Mateer in contempt of his Court. The Recorder, the [illegible] and the Court all have existence in Tyrone.

—The waters in this section are low. They say that the oldest inhabitant has any [illegible]. They are so low, in point of fact, the fish are unable to indulge in their accustomed morning bath without [illegible].

—We are sorry to learn that the barn on the premises of Capt. F. M. Flanagan, near [illegible], this county, was burned to the ground [illegible] weeks ago last Sunday night. The fire is said to have originated from [illegible].

—Mr. James B. Zahm, whilom of Ebensburg, but now of the oil region, is revisiting his old home. He has been a long time absent from our midst, but seems none the worse for the ups and downs that have confronted him there.

—Two prisoners each committed at June term of Court for minor offences, were released from the county jail Monday morning of this week. Their names are John [illegible] of Johnstown, and the young man [illegible] of Lilly's station.

—If you want a trunk, or carpet sack, or anything of that kind, or a cross-cut saw, or an ax, or a stock of any kind, or anything else, you can save money by going to Barkers' for whatever you want. If they have not got it they will order it for you.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, has during the past two weeks received the largest stock of general merchandise ever taken to that place, and offers the same for sale considerably cheaper than the like quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere.

—The quantity of chestnuts shipped by the firm of Jos. Weisser & Co. from this place to Eastern and Western markets remains undiminished since our former report. The average is fifty bushels a day, and the price paid is $1.00 per bushel.

—[illegible] Cooper & Co., of Tyrone, have secured a contract for the erection of fifty [illegible] houses at Wheeler Station, on the Southwest Pennsylvania Railroad, for the [illegible] Iron Company, where they are [illegible] hundred coke ovens.

—Constable Wherley went to Wilmore last [illegible] to arrest a young man charged with assault and battery. But the young man, [illegible] had an engagement to attend somewhere else, was not to be found, and [illegible] returned empty-handed.

—A girl named Clawson, who lived in Indiana county, wanted to go to the agricultural fair held in Indiana borough a couple of weeks ago, but for good and sufficient reasons her desire was restrained. In a fit of [illegible] she threw herself into a well and was drowned.

—A married man from Taylor township, [illegible] Snyder, had a hearing before Esq. [illegible] last Friday. The charge against him is a nameless and unnatural one, but was sworn to positively by the prosecutor. The accused was held in bail to answer at next session of Court.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Democrat* that Father Otto Kopf, of Conemaugh borough, has been assigned to the position of Prior of the Benedictine Monastery at Carrolltown, and Father Agatho, of Erie, takes charge of the congregation of St. Joseph's church made vacant by the removal of Father Otto Kopf.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have been selling more goods than ever since the reception of their new stock, and the reason they allege is that they have the largest assortment to select from and sell cheaper than any one else.

—Dr. M. R. B. Creery, surgeon dentist of this place, desires us to say that he will pay a dental, not an accidental, visit to Loretto on Monday next, and that he will take all the initials of his name and all the necessary paraphernalia of his profession with him. So look out for the Doctor and his little forceps.

—Mr. Geo. F. Huff, at one time cashier for Lloyd & Co., in Ebensburg, but now of Greensburg, and Gen. Dick Coulter, of the same place, well known here, and particularly by those of our citizen soldiery who served in the war with Mexico, circulated on our streets Tuesday evening and Wednesday.

—Rev. J. N. Macgonigle, in other years pastor of the Ebensburg Presbyterian church, accompanied by another former Ebensburger, Mr. George W. Jones, are here on a pop visit. Mr. Macgonigle is now located at Parker City, and Mr. Jones at East Liberty. We would not be sorry to see them both stay with us always.

—In all likelihood we will be called on to elect a President Judge for Cambria county shortly after the result of the next decennial census is published. This possibility is said to have brought to the surface no less than five Democrats and three Republicans as aspirants for the office. There may be more of them further on.

—Mr. Joseph Bardine, formerly of this county, more recently of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, but now of Leadville, Colorado Territory, is a candidate for Justice of the Peace in that recently destroyed but rapidly rising city, though whether of his own volition or as the nominee of a party we are not prepared to say.

—A large stock of men's and boys' clothing, of approved material and make, for sale cheap at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. Men's and gents' overcoats sold as cheap as similar garments can be bought in Altoona, and you therefore can save railroad fare both ways by not visiting that city, but by buying from Teitelbaum, of Loretto.

—We understand, says the Carrolltown *News*, that Mr. Kirby and his many friends in the south of the county express a willingness to do what they can for the election of Michael J. Nagle, Esq., which is gratifying news, and tends to produce a warm feeling among the people of northern Cambria for Mr. Kirby and his admirers."

—Mr. W. Geo. Waring, official stenographer for the Courts of this Judicial district, has been appointed to a like position by the District Court of Denver, Colorado. We are advised that he will accept, and a vacancy will thereby be occasioned here. We respectfully suggest that Hon. John Downey, of Johnstown, be chosen to fill it.

—Dr. Diller Luther, of the State Board of Charities, paid an official visit to our county jail and almshouse on Monday last, and is said to have expressed himself as greatly pleased with the management and cleanly condition of both institutions, which, it is only truth to say, are as well conducted as any similar establishments in the State.

—The strip of land adjoining Lloyd's grove on the westward, in the suburbs of town, and containing about seven acres, formerly the property of Linton & Son, was disposed of at Orphans' Court sale last Saturday to Mr. Martin Ward for the sum of $90. There is a spring on the land which, if utilized, would alone be worth the consideration involved.

—James P. Lewis, of Latrobe, the colored barber who attempted to kill Mr. Samuel Byers, of this county, by shooting him, a couple of months ago, has been convicted in the Greensburg Court and sentenced to one years' imprisonment in the Western penitentiary. He claimed that it was all an accident, and a motion for a new trial was made, but the motion was overruled.

—The Washington and Lee Literary and Dramatic Society of St. Francis' College, Loretto, has been reorganized for the present session under the name of the Newman Literary and Dramatic Association, with the following list of officers: President, Rev. F. Ward; Vice President, H. M. Cullen; Secretary, James Taylor; Treasurer, E. Shoemaker; Sergeant-at-arms, Wm. Phelan.

—Mr. William L. Richards is inspector of mines for the Third district of Pennsylvania, the mines in Cambria county being included in his bailiwick. We have racked our memory in vain to find out exactly who this man Richards is, and what the nature of his responsibility amounts to. Also, his salary, and by whom paid. Maybe some of our subscribers down at Lilly's or over at Gallitzin can tell us.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that a young man named Anderson, who resides at Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, was found lying drunk on the railroad track at Tyrone Sunday morning. He had a remarkably narrow escape from being crushed beneath the wheels of a freight train, as he was lying close beside the rails—so near, indeed, that the leg of his boot was cut by the wheels as the train went by.

—Mr. Charles Simon, one of Altoona's most prosperous and popular clothing merchants, issues a manifesto through our advertising columns this week which needs no comment, as it presents an array of prices which cannot fail to attract attention and insure bargains to all who avail themselves of the opportunity afforded at said establishment for buying neat, durable and fashionable clothing for fall and winter wear.

—Having gone out of its way far enough to copy an article from a Columbus paper reflecting somewhat severely on the character of Mr. Egbert F. Cleave, the gentleman who lectured at the Court House in this place a couple of weeks ago on the subject of his conversion to the Catholic faith, it remains to be seen whether our up-town contemporary will have the manliness to publish Mr. Cleave's reply to the article in question.

—Patrick Canty, a member of the Altoona City Band, and a shifter in the car-shops yard, had his right hand badly bulldozed Tuesday afternoon last by being caught between the deadwood of two cars he was engaged in coupling. We pity Pat, who is a jolly good fellow—that is to say, our heart goes pity-Pat—but Canty thank his lucky stars that it was his hand instead of his head that was caught between the deadwood?

—We gave a couple of weeks ago the particulars of a brutal and unprovoked assault in Clearfield county on the person of Mr. Mathias Heffman, a resident of the northern part of Cambria county. Daniel O'Hara has been arrested and lodged in the Clearfield jail on suspicion of being the assailant, and if the charge is fully brought home to him, it will afford general satisfaction if the sentence of the Court be the heaviest that can be imposed.

—Voters should not forget that the next election in this State will take place on Tuesday, Nov. 4th—two weeks from next Tuesday—and that an elector who has paid a State or county tax within two years next preceding the election, or who is between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two years, can secure his vote by making proper proofs to the election board by his own affidavit and that of a qualified voter of his precinct, though he be not registered.

—The old reservoir in Croyle township, originally designed for the supplying of water to the western division of the Pennsylvania canal, has been sold by Hon. John Reilly, its late owner, to the Western Game and Fish Association of Pittsburgh for the sum of $2,000; and already we notice an advertisement in the Johnstown *Tribune* for fifty laborers to work on the old reservoir dam, the ultimate object being, it is said, to erect a fine summer resort at that point.

—Levi Johns, a freight brakeman on the Western Division, P. R. R., aged about 23 years, fell asleep while on duty last Wednesday morning, and when the extra freight on which he was employed reached the neighborhood of Mineral Point, this county, about 8 o'clock, A. M., he fell between two of the cars, and was run over and so shockingly mutilated by the balance of the train that he died in less than two hours. His remains were taken to his home at Nineveh for interment.

—We see it announced that a new paper, to be called the *Republican*, is about to be established in Tyrone, but don't take much stock in the rumor. What use there could possibly be for any more Republican newspapers in Blair county or elsewhere, and especially in Tyrone, where Brother Jones, of the *Herald*, prints a paper that is an honor to the party, a credit to the community, and we trust a source of comfort and profit to its genial editor, is more than we can divine, or even guess at.

—A twelve year-old son of Mr. Wm. Mehaffy, of New Washington, Clearfield county, fell from an apple tree while on a visit to the country, a few miles from home, on Tuesday of last week, and fractured one of his arms between the elbow and wrist. Notwithstanding the painful nature of his injury the intrepid youth returned to town alone and went to the office of a physician and at his own request had the fracture reduced and the arm properly attended to without ether or any other anæsthetic being administered to him.

—The holy habit of the order of St. Joseph was conferred upon the following named young ladies, at the Mother House in this place, on Wednesday morning last: Miss Fannie Ward, of Allegheny City, in religion Sister Mary Bernadette; Miss Annie Berry, of Wilmore, in religion Sister Mary Clare; Miss Mary Cunningham, of Wheeling, W. Va., in religion Sister Mary Philip, and Miss Annie Gilligan, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in religion Sister Mary Catharine. Sister M. Joachim made her profession at the same time.

—A sweet pumpkin measuring four feet ten inches in girth, and five feet six inches in circumference, was grown this season on the farm of Mr. M. D. Will, in Clearfield township. How much the vegetable monster would have weighed we are not prepared to say, though what was left after some of Mr. W.'s hogs broke into the field and devoured a goodly portion of it weighed exactly forty-five pounds.

—Two little children, and the only ones, of Mr. Sprankle Anderson, of Susquehanna township, this county, died last week—the first one on Tuesday and the other on Friday—both being victims to that relentless disease, diphtheria, which is said to be alarmingly prevalent in some portions of this and one or two other counties adjoining. The only son of Dr. Hosac, of Cherrytree, Indiana county, died on Thursday last of a very malignant type of the same terrible malady.

—After some months' absence from our columns, Mr. M. Wolf, proprietor of the Railroad Clothing House, Altoona, once more invites the attention of the readers of the FREEMAN to the large and elegant stock of wearing apparel which can at all times be found on his shelves and counters. Mr. Wolf is a fair, square man to deal with, and when he pledges his word to sell as cheap as any man in the business, it may be accepted as a fact that he means what he says. At least it is worth any one's while to go and see how it is himself.

—Three cows owned by Mrs. Agnes McKenzie, of this place, have failed to put in an appearance, either to receive their rations or deliver the usual supply of lacteal fluid, since Friday morning last. One of the bovines sports a dark red and white spotted hide, another is of deep red, and the third one of a dark red color. Two of them had each a piece off the right ear and a slit in the left one. Any information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received by a widow woman whose main dependence was on the sale of milk from these cows.

—By special arrangement made with the W. U. telegraph company, the election news from Ohio was delivered simultaneously at the Republican headquarters in the main room of the Court House and at Democratic headquarters in the Mountain House. The figures poured in from 10 o'clock P. M. Tuesday night till 2 o'clock next morning, in a never-ending volume, when the lights were put out and both Republicans and Democrats went home satisfied—one that they had won, and the other that they had lost. Among the latter, we regret to say, it is our province to be counted.

—Mary, youngest daughter, aged about ten years, of Mr. C. T. Roberts, of this place, while running at full speed after dark on Wednesday evening last, had the misfortune to strike her head with such force against the hitching bar in front of Mr. Huntley's hardware store, that her feet flew from under her and she fell with her back on the curbstone, receiving injuries of a very painful though we are glad to say not dangerous character. She was picked up insensible and carried home, where she soon recovered consciousness, and is now doing as well as could be expected.

—A second growth of grapes from blossoms which appeared on the vines after the first crop had ripened and been gathered has been placed on our table by our father-in-law, Mr. Martin Ward, of this place. The grapes are perfectly formed and the size of an average pea, and, should the warm weather we are now experiencing continue, and had they been permitted to remain on the parent stem, they would doubtless have attained full fruition in another month. In the garden of the same gentleman is to be seen another vegetable curiosity in the shape of six small heads of cabbage growing on one stalk.

—Our venerable friend and patron, Mr. David Brawley, father of Mrs. R. L. Johnston, was here this week on his annual visit from his home in Westmoreland county, from whence he was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Benjamin Williams, a gentleman who was born in this vicinity and subsequently learned the blacksmith trade in Ebensburg, but left here some forty years ago, going hence to Westmoreland county and from there more than a quarter of a century ago to Marshall county, Iowa, where he accumulated a goodly share of this world's goods and now lives at his ease.

—Nearly three weeks ago, a difficulty occurred between two men named Maharge and Smith, at what is known as Hixon's school house, in South Huntingdon township, Westmoreland county, during the progress of which Maharge was beaten so outrageously by Smith and another man who accompanied him that death resulted on Friday last. The trouble grew out of a series of lawsuits in which the two men named had been interested as plaintiffs and defendants. Warrants were soon after issued for the arrest of Smith and his associate in the fearful crime, and no doubt both of them are now in jail waiting trial.

—To make assurance doubly sure, Mr. Nagle, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, is working like a beaver in various parts of the county, and the result of his labors will undoubtedly be made manifest in the largely increased majority which is sure to be rolled up for him on the 4th of next month. The withdrawal of Mr. Kirby left no room to doubt the election of Mr. Nagle, and now that he has met with a misfortune through no fault of his own, which appeals to the sympathies of all men, and is using his utmost endeavors to secure what he well deserves, and old-fashioned Democratic endorsement, his majority can scarcely fail to reach the highest figures attainable in a county so orthodox in its Democracy as little Cambria.

—We were rejoiced to see on our streets the latter part of last week and the early part of the present one our excellent friend and former fellow-townsman, Mr. Philip Collins, of Philadelphia, who had shortly theretofore arrived back on these shores from a voyage made to London in the interest of the Brazil railroad claim of P. & T. Collins to be adjudicated in process of time by the British House of Lords and hastened here to pay a visit to his old home and those of his family who still reside here. He looked as though his brief experience on the briny deep had subtracted at least a luster of years from his age. His brother, Mr. Peter F. Collins, after a narrow escape from laying his bones on a foreign shore through the instrumentality of an Indian arrow, has also reached Philadelphia. We expect to see him in our midst during the present or coming week, when we promise him that welcome he so richly deserves as a gentleman, a friend, and a former fellow-citizen.

—The walking mania struck Johnstown with full force last Saturday, on the afternoon of which day, on the Fair Ground course, fifteen persons started on a five-hour go-as-you-please race for various premiums, ranging from $20 and a gold badge down to $5. Two of the amateurs dropped out of the lists, and when the five hours had expired, the following distances were found chalked to the credit of the remaining contestants: Leonard, 27¼; Ryan, 26; Madden, 25½; Coleman, 25; Canon, 25 and 1 lap; Temple, 24 and 3 laps; M'Connell, 24 and 2 laps; O'Brien, 24; Parks, 23½; Hague, 23; Green, 22½; M'Crory, 22; McKim, 19. It is estimated that 1,200 persons looked in on the pedestrians in the course of the afternoon; and it is reported that they were so greatly pleased with what they saw that they unite in demanding another exhibition, at an early day, of this practice which makes perfect in the art of skipping a board bill whenever such a feat be deemed necessary.

—Co. D, of the Fifth regiment, N. G., belongs to Altoona. It went to Bedford, last Friday, in pursuance of an invitation extended it to be present at the county fair, and its experience, though pleasurable while going to and remaining there, was not up to the highest notch of felicity during the return trip. It was thought that satisfactory arrangements had been made for the transportation of the company on special rates, but this idea was disputed by the railroad authorities of the Broad Top division, who seemed to look on these particular "sojer boys" as a company of D. B.'s. Some members of the organization, it is alleged, thereupon attempted to seize the rolling stock of the road and run it to suit themselves, but were brought to a sudden realization of the fact that such things were not permissible in this free and enlightened Republic. Two of them were arrested at Saxton and held in $100 each to answer at the December term of Bedford county in the charge of riot.

A WISE DEACON.—"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Brother Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

TO THOSE who are so unfortunate as to become prematurely gray, or whose hair exhibits a tendency to fall off, we recommend a trial of Hall's Hair Renewer. We do so with the utmost confidence, because it is everywhere received with a marked favor, and has built upon its own merits such a sure foundation that it is known and used in all civilized countries.—*Addison (N. Y.) Advertiser.*

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvelous Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of the complaint, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg.

Scenic Effects—A Gorgeous Display of Artistic Millinery.

PHILADELPHIA, October 13, 1879.

Although the Grand Depot is such an immense structure, covering as it does nearly three acres of land, its capacities do not by any means equal the increasing demand for space, for even upon ordinary days the establishment is frequently filled with visitors and buyers, and when openings occur of two favorite departments in one and the same day, it is with great difficulty that the throng navigates from one portion of the building to the other. Hence such stocks as attract most attention are opened upon different days, so that the facilities for attending to customers may be sufficient to save them the annoyance of waiting.

MAGICAL EXHIBITION.

The new room for exhibiting the vast assortment of hats and bonnets is in the gallery on the Thirteenth-street side of the Grand Depot, just above the department formerly used for that purpose. To give a graphic description of the beauties of the display upon "opening" day requires more coloring than a pen and ink sketch is capable of; to effectively portray the scene a painter's brush and all the tropical tints are needed. The visitor upon entering the room sees a rich picture, dazzling and changing as the lights and shades come and go. The hats and bonnets seem not things to be worn on womanly heads, but beautiful parts of a grand piece of mosaic. Would you like to imagine what you see the rare picture? Very well, close your eyes and dream.

WONDERS OF MILLINERY.

You stand in a long room filled with tables and stands; upon them are dozens and dozens of hats and bonnets, placed in the most effective light to show the peculiar beauty of each and every one. These bonnets are in all manner of shapes and sizes—large, small, round, square, peaked, curled, indented, flat, curved, straight, smashed, smooth, scooped, close and flared—and all in different materials and colorings, such as felts, plushes, silks, satins, velvets and damasses. These are trimmed with the rare fabrics, single or two-faced ribbons, plain, colored, watered, corded, changeable, reversible, brocaded, embossed or embroidered in vines, leaves, flowers and figures, after natural models or Oriental designs, in Moorish tints and Persian colors, together with the Japanese and Chinese clashes of coloring, brilliantly and clearly defined, without the shadings and blendings which characterize the soft, exquisite tints of greater cultivation—all made more brilliant by the cords and threads of gold and silver which mingle with fabrics and ribbons, and flash and gleam as the light rests upon them, adding a brightness to the general effect, and merges into the gleam of the iridescent, amber, jet and variously-colored beads that flash and change here, like the shifting pendant of a chandelier in the blaze of an electric light.

SPECIMEN HATS AND BONNETS.

A novelty is a hat in a long-haired felt, very large, with side lining of shirred velvet antique, and outside trimmings of long plumes going around the crown and down the back. Ribbon loops in front secured by an immense golden butterfly.

A rare bonnet in white satin combined with plush has a coronet made of bright-hued and changeable humming-birds with outspread wings, eleven of the dainty birds being used in forming the garland.

Bronze brown satin composes the crown of one quaint hat, and this is embroidered in amber and Arabesque designs. A wreath of autumn leaves, also beaded, trims the front, and ribbons with beaded ends finish the handsome bonnet. L.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAN TWP., Oct. 13, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—I hope a few items once in a while from this locality may not be intruding too much.

The farmers have now got their crops all secured, and especially the huckleberries, of which our township yields an abundance.

The times are pretty lively here just now, so far as work is concerned. Mr. Joe Vanormer employs about forty-five hands in the woods cutting and hauling logs, and what is better still he does not import his men, as some other contractors do, but gives his neighbors the benefit of the work, which accounts for Joe having so many friends in this end of the county.

Lacelius Vanormer started to go one day from the camp through the woods to where the men were at work, about two miles distant, but lost his way and wandered round all day until evening, when he was found by Mrs. J. Matthews, who was out hunting her cow, and put on the road home.

On Thursday evening, as one of the hands whom the boys call "Vanity," was felling a tree, Mr. Vanormer and the scaler were passing by, and "Vanity," not knowing that anyone was near failed to give the usual warning, and the result was that the two men made a narrow escape from death, some of the brush from the top of the tree breaking off scattering around them.

Fat cattle are now in great demand here, and cattle buyers are almost as thick as flies. One Altoona butcher keeps an agent in our township to hunt up all the beef cattle for market.

Rather a funny and consequently not serious accident happened not many days ago to an old citizen of this place. He had been on a visit to Cambria borough with some friends, and while walking along Chestnut street eating a piece of bologna sausage which had been presented to him by a butcher friend in Altoona before he started, a William goat came up behind, and mistaking him for a candidate for Sheriff, or something of that sort, made a dive for his sitting down place. The result was that our old friend found himself soon after on one side of the street, while the bologna "held the fort" on the other.

Your former correspondent, "Telephone," works out here, and of course has a hand in every devilment, though he can't shine among the ladies, as some of the old women in these parts seem to have pokers, tongs, hot water, and so forth, ready for him. Still he is far from being unhappy.

Yours, &c., MOONBEAM.

MR. MICHAEL J. NAGLE, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Cambria county, was in Ebensburg Monday last, and while here explained his theory of the fire which recently destroyed the fine grist mill owned by him in Carroll township. He was not at home at the time of the disaster, but from information received from his family and other parties on the ground, he is satisfied the fire was the work of an incendiary. The flames, when discovered, were bursting forth from the front portion of the mill, while the rear was the last to burn. The engine was in the latter part of the building, and the general belief that a spark from the furnace wrought the damage must therefore be abandoned. It is not understood that any reasons were advanced in support of the theory of incendiarism, nor that suspicion attached to any one in that connection, and certainly to no one in the county, though it is possible that a certain party outside the county might have committed the dastardly act. The reason the mill was not insured was owing to the extremely high rates demanded by insurance companies on that species of property—about $60 per year on each $1,000 of the risk taken. Mr. Nagle says it is a fortunate thing for him that the fire occurred at the time it did, 3 o'clock in the morning instead of in the afternoon or evening previous. The wind at the latter time was blowing directly toward his house and barn, 20 or 25 rods distant, and must inevitably have also licked them up. At 3 o'clock in the morning not a breath of air was stirring, but despite this favorable circumstance, burning brands fell thick and fast on and around house and barn, the flames occasionally breaking out in the straw in the barnyard and being with difficulty kept under subjection.

THE LOVELY EMPRESS EUGENIE was celebrated for her brilliant complexion, luxuriant hair, and exquisite symmetry and grace of person. Her golden tresses, when loosed, fell from her truly imperial head in a mass of wavy loveliness, almost to her feet. The natural tint of her cheeks vied with the most delicate shades of the budding rose. Her every motion seemed the perfection of unstudied grace. It has been said that her beauty even outshone the dazzling gems that decked her imperial costume. But adversity and sickness left only a semblance of her former self. Many are neglectful of slight irregularities, pains in the back, side or head, or nervous spells; these develop into some disease of the blood, liver or kidneys, and untold misery ensues. Sandaline will heal every injured part. It acts gently, has an agreeable taste and makes a permanent cure. Sandaline Hair Life is an elegant dressing; it eradicates dandruff, makes the hair grow on bald places, and gives it a glossy softness. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.

READING, PA., Jan. 29, '79.—Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: I have been a martyr to Liver Complaint and Headache for more than ten years, which often disabled me from business. I also lost all my hair. "Sandaline" has entirely cured me, and Sandaline Hair Life restored my hair.

A. SCHELLENBERGER.

Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR LOVE, well known to large and appreciative audiences in various sections of the country, will give a lyric, dramatic, and operatic entertainment in the Court House, Ebensburg, to-morrow (Saturday) evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. Refined and elevated sketches of character will be personated, while many of the ridiculous phases of human life will not be forgotten. Mr. Love is pronounced on all hands to be by odds the greatest elocutionist, recitationist, characterist, ventriloquist, humorist, pianist, organist, violinist, guitarist, banjoist, harpist, linguist and several other "ists," on the boards, while Mrs. Love stand unrivalled as a charming little actress and vocalist. The entertainment will be thoroughly chaste in every respect, and, as such, suitable to be witnessed by all ages and sexes. The admission fee has been put at the popular price of 25 cents, with a reduction to children under 12 years of age, who may attend at 15 cents each. The court-room will hold something less than a thousand persons. We expect to see it full on this occasion.

"Oh, take me to the exposition!"
In accents wild she cried,
While he in calmness reached around
And drew her to his side.
Then put her next within his arm,
Of course with her volition,
And said, "My love, I consider this
To be a neck's position."

She saw the point, by and bye, and agreed to compromise matters and things if he would buy her a pair of the very nicest and tidiest and altogether loveliest walking shoes in market. He was agreeable. He bought the shoes at S. Blumenthal's Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and they proved satisfactory. At the foregoing named establishment is for sale the largest lot of foot-wear ever displayed in central or western Pennsylvania. And cheap—oh! so cheap! Send for a price list.

Observe This!--Preserve This!

No Agents Employed. Bought Direct from Headquarters. Saved Commission.

THE CRY ALL OVER THE COUNTRY IS THAT GOODS HAVE ADVANCED AND THAT they cannot now be bought low enough to be sold at the same prices as last year; but if you will only call at **Chas. Simon's New Clothing Depot, Altoona, Pa.,** it will be made manifest to you that wearing apparel at least can be sold much cheaper than ever before, as the following figures will clearly demonstrate:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Overcoats, heavy, at	$2.25
Men's Overcoats, black, at	4.00
Men's Overcoats, chinchilla, at	4.75
Men's Overcoats, heavy chinchilla, at	5.50
Men's Overcoats, heavy beaver, at	8.75
Men's Overcoats, finer grades, up to	20.00
Men's Ulsters, heavy and serviceable, at	4.50
Men's Ulsters, finer and better, at	6.50
Men's Ulsters, still finer and better	12.75
Men's Suits, neat but not nobby, at	2.75
Men's Suits, for business wear, at	3.85
Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	5.75
Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	6.25
Men's Suits, very fine, at	$9.25 and 12.25
Men's Suits, the very finest, at	$14.25, $16.00 and 18.00
Men's Heavy Coats, at	$1.50, $2.00 and 3.50

Youths' Suits, the cheapest and nicest assortment in the city.

Boys' Suits, of all textures and prices, and guaranteed the cheapest in the city.

PANTALOON DEPARTMENT.

Men's heavy Jean Pantaloons, at	75c. and 90c.
Men's better Pantaloons, at	$1.25
Men's Dress Pantaloons, at	1.75
Men's Black Doeskin Pantaloons, at	2.25
Men's fine Dress Pantaloons, at	2.50
Men's Cassimere Pantaloons, at	2.75

Men's Pantaloons, various styles, from $3.50 to 4.75. A fine assortment of spring-bottom Pantaloons, in prices ranging from $1.50 to $4.75. Vests from 35c. up. THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF PANTALOONS IN THE CITY.

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.—Wool Hats at 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25; Stiff Wool Hats, latest styles, at 50c., 65c., 85c., $1.00 and $1.25; Fur Hats at 50c., 95c., $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50; Stiff Fur Hats at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00; Boys' and Youths' Hats from 21c. to $1.75; Caps for fall and winter wear, all styles and sizes, at 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25. THE LARGEST STOCK, LATEST STYLES AND LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.—Good Colored Dress Shirts at 35c.; Better Shirts at 50c.; Finer Shirts at 75c.; White Shirts at 50c.; Better White Shirts at 75c.; Very Good White Shirts at $1.00; Best White Shirts at $1.50; Unlaundried Shirts at 25c., 35c. and 50c.; Undershirts and Drawers at 25c., 40c., 50c. and 75c. each; Red Flannel Shirts at 75c., $1.25 and $1.50 each; Men's Cotton Hose, 3c., 5c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 25c. and 35c.; Wool Hose, 8c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

The Largest and Cheapest Stock of Trunks and Valises in the City.

☞Persons in city and country wishing to test the truth of the above assertions in relation to our goods and prices are respectfully invited to call at

Charles Simon's New Clothing Depot,

In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot.

Corner 11th Avenue and 13th Street, - - ALTOONA, PA.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA!

NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF

MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,

RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,

1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

[Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.

SKETCHES

—OF—

PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

ELEVENTH PAPER.

"Silks, the richest in Eastern mart,
All produced by the weaver's art,
Shawls, the finest in all cashmere,
By the shuttle and lathe appear:
Carpets meet
For the dainty feet
Rich in beauty the eye doth greet.
Clickety clack the shuttles ring:
Clickety clack the lathes do sing."

The art of weaving has been in practice for ages away into the past, amongst various tribes and peoples of the earth. The looms of Egypt produced cotton and linen fabrics of the finest texture at an early date in the history of that ancient nation. The shawls of Cashmere have long been manufactured in that remote and pleasant valley, while the silken webs of the "Celestial Empire" astonish us by the completeness of their finish. Long, very long ago was the useful art known to men; and one must wonder at the ingenuity of the inventor—pondering where he got his knowledge and skill. I am sometimes constrained to imagine that the gift of invention is of direct supernatural origin, and my reasons for thinking so are very strong ones. For instance, whence came the directions for the construction of the various belongings of the Jewish worship? In the Text of Inspiration may be found the following corroboration:

"And Moses said unto the children of Israel, see the Lord hath called by name Bezaleel, the son of Uri the son of Hur, of the tribe of Judah. And he hath filled him with the spirit of God, in wisdom, in understanding and in knowledge, and in all manner of workmanship.

"And to devise curious works, to work in gold, and in silver and in brass.

"And in the cutting of stones, to set them, and in carving of wood, to make any manner of cunning work.

"And he hath put in his heart that he may teach, both he and Aholiab the son of Ahisamach, of the tribe of Dan.

"Them hath he filled with wisdom of heart, to work all manner of work, of the engraver, and of the cunning workman, and of the embroiderer, in blue and in purple, in scarlet and in fine linen, and of the weaver, even of them that do any work, and of those that devise cunning work."

Now, could any person wish for stronger proof that the spirit of invention is aided by the Great Source of all knowledge? The Word of Light itself states the fact in plain terms.

In reviewing the important inventions of the last three or four centuries, and the effect produced by them on the condition of civilized mankind, one can trace a gradual improvement, which must be the working of a providential plan—printing, steam application in all its various forms, railroads, sea-going vessels, and engines of every description the application of electricity, such as telegraphy, together with the whole host of useful inventions which have conspired together in the amelioration of the condition of the human race—all exerting their influence in one direction have placed the humblest citizen in the former circumstances of nobles. Despite all opposition, this work of amelioration goes steadily on, and will so continue to progress till the benign influence of the highest civilization shall foster and bless the people of every nation on the broad surface of this progressive planet. By the highest civilization I mean the working of true Christianity in the hearts of the people, together with the amenities and conveniences of life, superinduced by the potent means above enumerated.

What is civilization without true Christianity? It is barren, sterile and unproductive of happiness. The civilization of Christianity, compared with that of any other civilization, is like the pleasant, juicy apple, tinted with red and gold, in comparison with the dust-filled fruit that grows on the barren shores of the Dead Sea. The former is fair to the eye and wholesome to use, the latter is pleasing to the sight, but nauseous and barren in the fruition.

We will now retrace our steps from this contiguous region of thought, and resume our own proper sphere once more.

A good many of the earlier settlers of this region were wont to wield the shuttle and fabricate their own cloth, blankets, flannels, etc. A farmer would raise sheep, shear them, scour the wool, card, spin and weave it into good, substantial homespun—all within his own family; and this same homespun outside, with a little of *something else* on the inside, enabled the pioneer to breast the bleak and furious blasts of winter with easy impunity. Those were the happy days of robust health and abundance of work. As soon as the cloth came out of the loom it was subjected to the "kicking" process, which we will now describe. The first essential was a great boiler of water, always steaming hot, hanging in the fire place and a plentiful supply of soft soap. The cloth was then piled down in a heap on the floor, where it was thoroughly wetted and soft soaped ready for the "kickers." Four stout fellows then took their seats on four chairs, placed so as to surround the cloth, a line running around through the rungs for the kickers to hold on by. All being seated and barefoot, the work soon began, and the kickers would presently "kick up a lather" on a huge scale.

There was not much politeness or ceremony mixed up in the process, but the stout kickers kicked away in vigorous glee, often kicking higher than the lathery pile on the floor. Once in a while one of the number would find himself on the floor beneath a mountain of soap bubbles, occupying the place of the cloth in the kicking process; and his appearance on emerging from the fuss was for all the world like a keel-hauled sailor on a line-crossing day aboard ship. The above described method was the primitive fulling process and there was always a good deal of wholesome fun mixed in with it. That is where gentlemen and dignified people miss it, for it would be a rare sight indeed to see judges, lawyers, ministers or Congressmen at such business. However, life is like a lever—when the arm is short the weight is heavy and vice versa. Gentlemen have a great weight of riches, with a short appetite to enjoy it, while the laborer has a limited conglomeration of wealth, but keen and lengthy appetite for enjoyment. So, you perceive, the lever principle pervades even the moral world.

But to the loom again. About the year 1800 the Anderson family brought a loom with them from Shaver's creek, Huntingdon county, which is the most ancient weaving apparatus within the limits of Cambria county. This old loom had been in use some twenty years before its advent into these parts, having been handed down as a heir-loom in the family for upwards of a hundred years. Its timbers are still staunch and sound, and in good enough condition to stand service for a hundred years or more to come. The old frame is now worked by Mrs. Andrew Burgoon, who is not ashamed to do what so many good people have done before her. Grandmother Anderson worked the loom during her day, and after her Mrs. Burgoon, the mother of Andrew Burgoon; and now in the grandson's family the ancient loom still does good work and keeps alive the ancient memories. The old shuttle of this loom, whittled from laurel-wood, has a thumb-worn hollow, formed by the constant use of a hundred years. It is no small accomplishment to be able to card, spin and weave from the sheep up to the finished cloth—warping, drawing-in and rigging all ready to start; still many very humble people, who think very little of their accomplishments, can do all this with ease and dexterity. The piano takes the place of the loom now-a-days, but it is not well for all to be in the band and none in the ranks. The music of the lathe is just as sweet to the heart of industry as the heavenly symphony from the chords of music is to the ear of the votary of the muses.

Thomas Burns settled in near the site of Carrolltown about the year 1797, and has resided in that vicinity ever since. The son of this old pioneer patriarch, Michael Burns, is now about eighty-two years old, and can tell many a tale of the early times. When Burns first settled in there, a band of monks lived in the vicinity, keeping themselves aloof from the outside world altogether. They did their own baking, cooking, washing, etc., as no female was ever allowed to approach their place. It may be apropos in this connection to search up a little of the history of monastic institutions, and to note the ends which they have subserved in the progressive destiny of the world. When ignorance and barbarism laid art, science and literature in the dust, these monastic institutions were like rocky islands in the midst of the raging flood of lawlessness, where the fragmentary remains of science and literature were stranded and preserved. Here amongst the monks the seeds of learning were preserved till the winter of darkness was past and the spring time of light began to approach. The outside world surged in the darkest ignorance against these abutments of learning, but all inside was calm devotion to study and religion. Had these institutions never existed, what would have been the fate of all the learning of the ancients there preserved? Truly the Saracen and Turk had swept learning from the face of the earth had not these strongholds of letters been in existence. But Providence permitted their creation, and the lamps of learning were kept burning through the long night of ignorance.

As another snug and cosy picture of pioneer-life we will now introduce an *apple schnitzin*. First and foremost the kitchen is plentifully supplied with bags and baskets of apples, all in readiness for the *schnitzers*, who, male and female, soon fills the room to a lively extent. The company then organizes itself into three divisions—one for paring, one for cutting, and another for stringing the "snitz." As the night advances towards the "wee sma' hours" the fun keeps pace in direct ratio; while fast and furious go tongues, hands and apple missiles, all over the room. A blushing young damsel pares an apple from "end to end," and casts the integral paring over her right shoulder; whereupon a great scramble is instituted to see what initial falls upon the floor—which intuitions character foretells the name of the future lucky bachelor who shall claim the hand of the fair assayer. After the apples are all cut and hung up on strings around the room, the parings are cleared away from the floor and "ring plays," "show plays," and romping in general, fill up the merry hours till near morning. As all may not know what a show play is, we will enlighten them a little on the subject. A room is selected containing a good-sized mirror, with no inmate save the "showman." Any one who wishes to see the show comes and raps at the door, making known what animal he or she wished to behold, the "showman" expatiating meanwhile on the fine collection of animals which he had on exhibition. The dupe was then taken into the room and placed before the mirror, where he could see himself at full length—which view constituted the animal-show. As the one already initiated always liked to get some more into the same fix with himself, he would say nothing of what he had seen, and the show would go on.

At another time we will initiate the reader into a few more mysteries like the above described.

Loretto, Oct. 4, 1879. A. D. H.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness enters and takes them away. Take warning, then, if they have a Cough, Croup, or Whooping Cough, which leads to Consumption, that you are running a terrible risk if you do not attend to it at once. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE is guaranteed to cure them. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25 cts. Sold by E. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

HYMENEAL.

JONES—WILLIAMS.—Married, on Tuesday, Oct. 7, 1879, by Rev. A. Shadrach, Mr. MORRIS D. JONES, of Ebensburg, and Miss CATHERINE J. WILLIAMS, of Pine Flats, Indiana county.

OBITUARY.

KERR.—Died, at East Conemaugh, on Saturday, Oct. 11, 1879, Mr. ROBERT KERR, aged about 65 years.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of John Wagner, Assignee of Peter Trexler for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of December next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 14, 1879.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of David Brookbank for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of December next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 14, 1879.-3t.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the 20th of September, a red steer, with two white spots on his back, and supposed to be rising two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.

W. J. BUCK.
Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp., Oct. 17, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and partial account of John E. Shields and Elizabeth McGuire, Administrators of Michael McGuire, deceased.

And now, Oct. 7, 1879, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqs., F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the moneys in the hands of the accountants.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, the 12th November, 1879*, at 2 P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

[10-17.-3t.] F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county.—In the matter of the account of Thomas Eger, Assignee of Joseph Gantner, confirmed June —, 1879:

And now, June 9, 1879, (continued Sept. 8, 1879,) on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., C. L. Dick appointed Auditor to report distribution.

By the Court.

I will sit for the purposes of the above appointment, at the office of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., in the borough of Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, November 11th, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

Oct. 17, 1879.-3t. CHAS. L. DICK, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of John H. Douglass and Augustin Moyer, Executors of the estate of Joseph Moyer, dec'd, as shown by their first and partial account, I hereby give notice to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, November 10th, 1879, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon*, when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 9, 1879.-3t.

GRAND OPENING

—OF THE—

American Tea Company

At 1327 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

We take pleasure in informing the people of Blair, Cambria and surrounding counties that we have opened a

BRANCH STORE IN ALTOONA,

Between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets,

In the room formerly occupied by R. T. Paine as a shoe store, where we will always keep a large and choice stock of the

Finest Teas, Best Coffees, Purest Spices.

SPECIALTIES IN TEAS.

THE CELEBRATED GARDEN GROWN TEA.	THE GENUINE OLD COUNTRY TEA.
THE FORMOSA OOLONG TEA.	THE BEST UNCOLORED JAPAN TEA.
THE NEW ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA.	THE CHOICEST GUNPOWDER TEA.
THE FINE UNCOLORED YOUNG HYSON TEA.	THE NATURAL LEAF IMPERIAL TEA.
THE FINE SOUCHONG TEA.	THE CHOICEST MIXED TEA.

We are really the only house between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh that imports the celebrated Garden Grown and Genuine Old Country Tea.

SPECIALTIES IN GREEN AND ROASTED COFFEES.

THE GENUINE MOCHA COFFEE.	THE OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE.
THE OLD DUTCH COFFEE.	THE COSTA RICA COFFEE.
THE PLANTATION CEYLON COFFEE.	THE LAGUAYRA COFFEE.
THE PEA BERRY COFFEE.	THE MARACAIBO COFFEE.
THE AFRICAN COFFEE.	THE GOLDEN RIO COFFEE.

A GOOD ROASTED READY GROUND COFFEE AT 10 CTS. PER LB.

The Celebrated Original Arabian Coffee.

This delicious Coffee is unrivalled for its delightful aroma. If all other Coffees have failed to please you try, the CELEBRATED ORIGINAL ARABIAN COFFEE.

PURE SPICES! PURE SPICES! PURE SPICES!

A large and select assortment of the best and purest Spices always on hand. We keep none but the very best.

☞Goods will be sold at wholesale and retail. Dealers in above mentioned goods can buy as cheap from us as at any wholesale establishment in New York or Philadelphia, and save the freight on goods.

☞Every article warranted, and money refunded if not satisfactory. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

ONE PRICE ONLY, AND THAT THE VERY LOWEST.

CALL, SEE AND BE CONVINCED AT THE

American Tea Co.'s Store, Altoona, Pa.

THE PRINCIPAL CLOTHING HOUSE

—IS FAMOUS—

OAK HALL!

This Long Established Clothing House, Known all the Country Round,

HAS been brushed up with improvements in the house and the stock, and is in working trim for the coming season, 1879-1880, with an unapproachable assortment of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

That beats all our own former efforts for beauty and completeness.

Everywhere the note of brisk times is sounding, and Oak Hall is on time—ready now—to show the people the most worthy Exhibition of Ready-made Clothing that can be seen anywhere in America.

People may guess that Wanamaker & Brown have not been idle these past summer months when they come and see the familiar but new look on the old-fashioned rooms, and note the quantity and quality of the

FAVORITE BRAND OF CLOTHING

THAT IS

TO MAKE BUSINESS SPIN

And the Salesrooms of

OAK HALL to Bristle with Activity.

Prices will not be in question, for while, touching the assortment, there will be

Rooms Full of Clothing for Rough Work,

Rooms Full of Clothing for Store Wear,

Rooms Full of Clothing for Fine Dress,

All made up to our own high standard of manufacture, there will be prices so low marked on the garments that even the wholesale work being retailed is thrown completely in the shade. There is only one

OAK HALL FOR GOOD CLOTHING,

And Mr. Wanamaker's respects to old friends and new patrons, to say that there are Open Doors and hearty welcome every week-day for all who choose to come to buy or look or compare; and this house-warming invitation is cordially extended to everybody to drop in and see the changes and additions in convenience and stock in the

Oak Hall of 1879.

☞A sufficient force of polite salesmen are in attendance to promptly wait on customers, and the number will be increased for any extra hurry of business.

☞The MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is the special care of gentlemen of long experience.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Oak Hall, 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING

Ever displayed in Altoona is now ready for inspection in unsurpassable elegance and unequalled variety at

GODFREY WOLF'S

POPULAR PIONEER

FASHION EMPORIUM!

AS TO QUALITY, NEATNESS, DURABILITY AND FIT, THE

ROCHESTER MAKE OF CLOTHING

Is really the best in the market, while in stock and prices we defy competition.

NO HOUSE IN BLAIR COUNTY CAN COMPARE WITH OUR'S,

So don't fail before investing in a new suit to call and inspect the goods at

GODFREY WOLF'S UNRIVALLED CLOTHING BAZAAR,

Twelfth Street, Next Door to the Postoffice, Altoona, Pa.

October 3, 1879.-tf. D. EINSTEIN, Manager.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 —Official Reports, sent free.— Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, - $50, - $100, - $500. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for Smith's Bible Dictionary and HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES. Prices reduced. Circulars free. A. J. HOLMAN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

POSTAL PECULIARITIES.

Blue books are seldom light and pleasant reading. People do not usually go to official reports for amusement; and there is an idea generally prevalent that statistics are dry. But now and then the reports of public business have really some juice in them. There is, after all, a romance hidden under masses of official figures, if one would take the trouble to dig it out; and perhaps no reports contain more interesting curiosities than those of the post office. Since Sir Rowland Hill induced England to set an example of cheap postage to all the world, nearly forty years ago, the post office has become a great medium of intercourse, a notable instrument in the tragedies and comedies of life. What histories of domestic romance has it silently conveyed from place to place! What news of death and marriage, of prosperity and ruin it has quietly passed from mind to mind! A recent report of the English Postmaster General betrays, too, how limitless is the popular idea of the functions to be performed by Her Majesty's mails. Letters, papers, circulars, sundry goods and parlor ornaments are not, it appears, the only articles forwarded by this medium. During the past year the post office has found itself carrying live rabbits and rats, moles and tortoises, crabs and bees. It has been burdened with Devonshire cream and eggs, fruit, mince and pork pies, sausages and hose, shoe nails, artificial teeth and china ornaments, geranium cuttings, tobacco and cigars, glaziers' diamonds and notions. One parcel was found to contain a live snake of unwontedly large stomach. On inquiry it was found that a lizard had been "posted" with the snake, and that during transmission through the mails the snake had waxed hungry and had swallowed his reptile brother.

Human carelessness is somewhat startlingly exemplified by a year's history of the post office. Over 22,000 letters were posted in England in a twelvemonth without any address; and of these nearly a thousand contained money to the aggregate value of $40,000 in cash and checks. Thousands of postal cards were sent to invisible recipients, and thousands more were addressed, indeed, but presented a blank on the "message" side. Letters with money in them were sent unsealed; packages of golden sovereigns lay unclaimed in the office, either by sender or intended receiver. A letter arrived from the United States, addressed "Little Allice, serio comic singer, England," perhaps, with a message from home which "Little Alice" would have given a week's salary to receive. Another came, "To my Nevvy in London," possibly from some rich and irascible country uncle who, receiving no reply, forthwith cut said "Nevvy" off with a shilling. A letter from Versailles was sent to England, with "Please put this young man into the right train for Penge." As the letter never fulfilled its object, it will forever remain a mystery whether the "young man" ever reached Penge or not. Misdirections or no directions on letters have their serious as well as their comic side. What hopes may have been forever blighted by the failure to receive some all-important message, carelessly sent; what friendships may have been broken what lovers' quarrels unhealed, what business advantages missed by the hurry in posting a letter or a mistake in its address! A letter is seemingly a trifling thing; yet upon its works and its speeding often hangs a destiny. Such a report as that upon which we have commented has the use, besides that of amusement, of warning people to be careful how they write, how they direct and how they send money in their missives to friends and correspondents.—*Boston Post.*

COMMERCE OF THE WORLD.

Prussia exports linen, woolen, zinc, acticles of iron, copper and brass, indigo, wax, hams, musical instruments, tobacco, wines and porcelain.

France exports wines, brandies, silks, fancy articles, furniture, jewlery, clocks, watches, paper, perfumery and fancy goods generally.

Italy exports corn, oil, flax, flour, wines, essences, dye stuffs, drugs, fine marble, soap, engravings, paintings, molasses and salt.

Germany exports wool, woolen goods, linens, rags, corn, timber, iron, lead, tin, flax, hemp, wines, wax, tallow and cattle.

Austria exports minerals, raw and manufactured silk, thread, glass, wax, tar, nutgall, wine, honey, and mathematical instruments.

England exports cotton, woolens, glass, hardware, earthernware, cutlery, iron, metallic wares, salt, coal, watches, tin, salt, and linens.

Russia exports tallow, flex, hemp, flour, iron, linen, lard, hides, wax, duck cordage, bristles, fur and potash.

Spain exports wines, brandies, iron, fresh and dried fruits, quicksilver, sulphur, salt, cork saffron, anchovies, silks and woolens.

China exports tea, rhubarb, musk, ginger, borax, silks, cassia, filligree work, ivory ware, lacquered ware and porcelain.

Turkey exports opium, silks, drugs gums, dried fruits, tobacco, wines, camel's hair, carpets, shawls, camlets, and morocco.

Hindoostan exports gold and silver, cochineal, indigo, sarsaparilla, vinilla, jalapfustic, campeachy wood, pimento, drugs and dye stuffs.

Brazil exports coffee, indigo, sugar, rice, hides, dried meats, tallow, gold, diamonds and other stones, gums, mahogany and India rubber.

The West Indies exports sugar, molasses, rum, tobacco, cigars, mahogany, dye-wood, coffee, pimento, fresh fruits and preserves, wax, ginger, and other spices.

East Indies exports cloves, nutmegs, mace, pepper, rice, indigo, gold dust, camphor, benzine, sulphur, ivory, rattans, sandal wood, zinc and nuts.

The United States exports principally agricultural produce, tobacco, cotton, flour, provisions of all kinds, lumber, turpentine, agricultural implements, sewing machines, cotton goods, cutlery, builders' hardware, furniture, locomotives, munitions of war, gold, silver, quicksilver, etc.

WHAT A CERTAIN MAN WOULD DO.—The man who will take a newspaper for a length of time and then send it back "refused" and unpaid for would swallow a blind dog's supper and then stone the dog for being blind.—*Excited Exchange.*

He would do worse than that. He would marry a girl on trial and send her back with the words "doesn't suit" chalked on her back after the honeymoon.—*Another like the preceding.*

Worse than that. He would steal the chalk to write it with, and afterwards would use it on his shirts to save expense of washing, and then sue his wife's father for a month's boarding.—*And Another.*

Worse yet. He would chase a sick rat ten miles over a corduroy road and institute a post mortem examination in order to recover a stolen grain of corn.—*And Still Another.*

He would sponge a living from the hard earnings of his poor old father until that gentleman became unable to work, and then let him die in the poorhouse, and afterwards sell his remains to the medical students for anatomical purposes.—*Bluffton Banner.*

Still more horrible than any of the above. He would stake a hog on his mother-in-law's grave and curse her for not being rich enough to sprout grass enough for the hog to eat and for not dying before she was born.—*Texas Pinograph.*

He would hire out his hundred-year-old deaf and dumb mother, almost doubled up with the rheumatism, take all the wages and make her pick crumbs with the chickens for something to eat; put her in the poorhouse when she got too feeble to work, after her death bury her in his garden to help the growth of his cabbages, and chuckle at his shrewdness, and, when the time arrives for him to depart to his deserts, have the cheek to say that he "longs to shake off this mortal coil and rest in the arms of his dear old mother in heaven."—*Lake City (Fla.) Reporter.*

General Election Proclamation.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

WHEREAS by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, JOHN RYAN, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the County of Cambria on the

6th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1879,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of High Sheriff of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Jury Commissioner of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Surveyor of the County of Cambria.

I ALSO HEREBY GIVE NOTICE AND MAKE KNOWN, that the places for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny, to meet at Brady's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams, to meet at the house of Dan'l Dunmyer, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr, to meet at school house No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Abram Makin, dec'd in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the court house in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First Ward, at the school house in said ward; Second Ward, in the borough lock-up, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll, to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest, to meet at school house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield, to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh, to meet at school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Maltz, in said ward; Second Ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle, to meet at school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean, to meet at Richland's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East ward, in the court room in said ward; West ward, in grand jury room in the east ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder, to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin, to meet at Dawson's school house in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Bager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First ward, at public school room No. 3, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the house of John Treitz, in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Wagnand, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville, to meet as follows: First ward, at the lock-up, in said ward; Second ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Reade, to meet at the tin shop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Gess, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek, to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill, to meet at the Summerhill school house, in Wilmore borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Summitville, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet at the school house near Wm. Hendrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore, to meet at the Council chamber in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington, to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane No. 4, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White, to meet at the small store-house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First division, at the public house of Jacob Ream, in said township; Second division, at Bheam's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-two years of age or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause the same to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted, unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach or surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in actual military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual places of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizen for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote, or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or for another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall, while a candidate for office, be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit in this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon days of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the militia service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officers, as shall be designated by law.

And also to the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1876.

SEC. 5. At all elections hereafter held under the the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of an election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The said Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," passed July 2d, 1876, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 5, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers have been elected, shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

An Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth, approved March 30th, 1868.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general, township, borough, or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labelled outside "Judiciary"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labelled "State"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, and be labelled "County"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Township officers voted for, and be labelled "Township"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Borough officers voted for and to be labelled "Borough"—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and third.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1879.

C HEAP!
CHEAP!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths
Carriage Oil Cloth.

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

Established 1842.
With Your ADDRESS will bring you a post-paid SPECIMEN of the AMERICAN Agriculturist,
Equal to 144 Magazine Pages, with 354 ENGRAVINGS, and Descriptions of
1200 GOOD THINGS for Your Own Use, for HOLIDAY, WEDDING, & other PRESENTS, etc., and How to readily obtain them, without Cash Outlay. Address ORANGE JUDD CO. 245 Broadway, New York.
3 CENTS FOR POSTAGE,
$1.50 a Year.

IN THIS age of Commerce and in these go-a-head times, the pressing demand is for thoroughly trained men for business. Our Institution offers unsurpassed facilities to young and middle aged men for obtaining a Practical Education. A short time only is required to complete the course of study. Expenses light. Individual instruction. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh.
☞ Duff's Bookkeeping, published by Harper & Bros.; printed in colors; 400 pp. The largest work on the science published. A work for bankers, railroads, business men and practical accountants. Price, $3.00, postage 20 cents.

ONE MILLION
WINTER-FLOWERING
Plants AND Bulbs
Apply by letter for "Special Low Priced List," in which will be found Instructions for Culture.
Peter Henderson & Co
35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

For SALE
On Easy Terms.
An old and well-established STORE in one of the healthiest and best located towns of Western Pennsylvania. Particular reasons for selling. ☞ Address, for information,
[9-3.-tf.] D. M. F. & CO., Alum Bank, Pa.

FARMERS, READ.

BEST ESSAY ON THE SUBJECT OF MANURING LAND AND HOW TO APPLY IT.

The proprietor of the Reading *Eagle* offered two premiums for two of the "best essays on the subject of manuring land and how to apply it." To pass upon the different essays written in response to these premiums, Hon. George D. Stitzel, Ezra High, J. H. Funk, W. G. Moore, and Christian Shearer, all practical farmers, agreed to act as a committee to read and pass upon the essays and award the premiums.

The committee examined the different essays submitted to them by the writers thereof, and after due consideration awarded the highest or first premium to John S. Eckert of Womelsdorf, and have decided to hold the remaining essays under advisment. Following is Mr. Eckert's essay:

I live in Heidelberg township, a short distance below Womelsdorf, on a farm owned by one of my best friends, George B. Eckert, of Reading. I have lived on this farm for the last fifteen years. The community know the condition of this farm when I first occupied it and believe I have improved the soil as well as the general appearance of the farm very much. From what I know of fertilizing land, I believe barnyard manure to be better than guano or phosphates. I do not believe in top-dressing with manure, for after you seed the ground the manure will still be on top and a large part of the ammonia will be lost, instead of entering the soil and enriching it. My plan it to manure oats stubbles and plow it under. The best wheat I ever raised was by plowing down sod, well limed. Manuring the sod or the oats stubble is very good, and I believe with a good season a splendid crop will reward the farmer.

I believe farmers make a mistake in seeding timothy. It would be better to cast the timothy seed into the sea and double seed with clover. To plow timothy sod you will find it hard and tough, the ground looking poor and the soil not in a good condition. Clover sod is right the opposite of timothy—clover being blacker and richer. Some farmers argue if they do not raise timothy they will not be able to feed their stock, as their soil is marshy, and clover will freeze out. Such is not the fact if farmers will use barnyard manure instead of phosphates, which I do not believe pay the farmer at all. Phosphates may pay small truck farmers near a city, or book farmers. The latter conclude to quit the city and live in the country, then buy a farm and expect results from it just as practical farmers get. These fancy book farmers forget the long and patient toil and close observation of the laws of nature which a practical farmer must possess to make farming profitable. A fancy book farmer believes a man must serve an apprenticeship to become a watchmaker, but that anybody can farm. This is a great mistake. Experience on the farm is worth more than anything else. I think that after manure and proper cultivation of the ground a good season comes next, for without weather to make what we plant grow a farmer's labors will not amount to much. Every farmer should know that the better the soil is tilled the more it will produce and pay. Keep your weeds down.

There is a great difference between limestone and gravel soil, and also between rolling level and low lands. Rolling lands will require more feeding than level land on account of the drainage. Heavy rains on rolling land will wash it and carry off the fertilizers, which is not the case with level lands with good drainage. To raise a good crop of corn, plow rolling land in the spring and level land in the fall. Rolling land when plowed in the fall will become mellow and wash out the sod, while such is not the case with level land. I believe in deep plowing, if the soil allows it. Deep furrowing for planting will save corn from drouth and it will not blow down so readily.

Canada Thistles can be killed by using flue dust from the furnaces put on about four inches thick. I have killed Canada thistles in this way, and also have enriched the soil by it. You can get the flue dust from furnaces without cost, and you will be richly repaid for your labor.

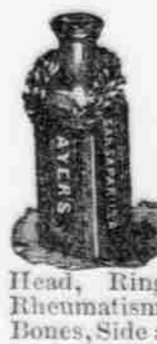
A grave question for the consideration of farmers in the future will be fencing. As the country becomes more thickly settled and timber becomes more scarce fencing will cost much more than now. To overcome this prospective trouble I have osage orange, which will last a lifetime and will not cost as much as post fence. I planted osage orange for two thousand feet at a cost of three and a half cents a foot, which are growing nicely. I would also urge my fellow farmers to plant shade trees around their dwellings, for in this way you will make your homes more comfortable and valuable.

Often city people speak of farmers being careless in their dress. We cannot be as tidy in our dress as city people, for our business will not permit it, but against this we know how much better fresh milk is from a cow than after it is hauled to the city and drank by city folks. We also know how much better fresh vegetables are than after they are kept for several days and then sold and eaten by city people.

To my fellow farmers I would say again, plow deep while sluggards sleep and we will have grain to sell and to keep.

Remember any work well done will bring its reward.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla



For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-5,'77.-tf.]

WASTES OF THE FARM.

A contributor to one of our agricultural exchanges writes as follows:

Franklin has given us the familiar proverb, "A penny saved is two pennies earned," and no class of men perhaps need a sermon preached to them from this text more than American farmers. We propose to devote a few articles to the above subject, in hopes of calling attention to it, for we deem it one of great importance. As "time is money," and much time is wasted on most farms, we propose in this paper to speak of "waste time." Waste time is not necessarily spent in idleness—lounging in the shade or at the village store—but some of the busiest farmers we know are those who waste the most time. "Farmer A" loses an average of twenty minutes a day while doing his feeding, for the want of a few conveniences. Instead of having an easy pair of stairs to reach the loft where he keeps his hay, he has not even a decent ladder, but climbs up the corner post and brace, losing not only time but strength. He seems to have never thought that a few hours spent in rearranging his stables would be any help, and his horses stand so that the hay to be put in the mangers must be handled two or three times. His crib, instead of being near where it is wanted, seems to have been built at the most inconvenient place, and his piggery is not only badly located but every time he carries a pail of swill to the pigs he must climb into the pen to readjust the loose trough, which the pigs root about at will. This is not an overdrawn picture on many farms, and perhaps there are few on which a little thought and planning would not enable the farmer to save a few minutes each day. Planning and arranging to save time in doing work is the way to make rainy days profitable. Often a trap door through which hay, or straw, for bedding, may be dropped just where it is wanted, will save a great deal of time when pushed with work and taxed to the limit of your strength.

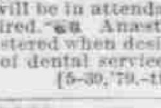
If the corn crib is not convenient to the stable, a small bin may be made to hold a single load, as near as possible to where it is wanted, which can be filled up some slack day, and then when you come in after the dinner bell has rung, instead of going fifty yards for a basket of corn, and having to assort it, it is the work of a moment to feed the teams. On many farms there is a great waste of time as well as of temper for the want of a place for the tools. A hoe, rake, shovel, or something of the kind is wanted and the entire farm must be ransacked, and a hand of two kept waiting until it is found. Much time is lost for the want of a few simple conveniences for repairing. The farmer must often stop his team and lose a half day by going to the blacksmith shop, when a single bolt or open link would have enabled him to repair the breakage, at least temporarily. Another fruitful cause of waste time is failing to have implements in order, or to have such as are adapted to the work. All the tools should be overhauled during the winter, to see that all the braces, bolts, screws, etc., are sound, and that they are sharp and in good condition. On many farms you can not find a decent hoe, but old battered, bungling affairs, with which it is impossible for a farmer to do a full day's work even though he lay out double strength. With a light, bright, steel hoe he could save an hour or two a day.

The most prolific cause of lost time I think, however, is the want of planning so as to do each job of work at the best time. There are many farmers who seem to interpret literally the text, "Take no thought of the morrow," and without planning for the future they do the work each day that happens to be the most convenient, without a thought as to whether that is the particular job that ought to be done, or if it could not be postponed without detriment, and something else which could not be so well done in the future, take its place. The farmer who would economize time must change his plans to suit each emergency. For example, two farmers plan a job of hauling for the last week in July, but the Saturday previous a heavy rain soaks the fields and puts the road in bad condition. "Farmer A" goes ahead with his hauling although he must take lighter loads and work his team harder. "Farmer B" says, "Boys, start the plows on the wheat land." In a week he has twenty acres plowed and in splendid order, and the following week, as it holds dry, he does his hauling with ease. "Farmer A" starts the plows a week later than "Farmer B," and as it continues hot and dry Saturday night finds him with but twelve or fourteen acres indifferently plowed, and his teams jaded, and it is the middle of the following week before his twenty acres are plowed. "Farmer B's" hands always know the night before what they are to do the following day, while "Farmer A's" hands often lose half an hour in the morning while he is deciding what is to be done that day. In the spring "Farmer B" starts the plow early, and the last week in April sees his breaking done, and he is ready to put his crops in early and in good condition, and to give the boys a day for hunting or fishing, and to take himself to visit a neighbor. "Farmer A" tinkers around at this and that until the middle of April before he starts his plow; it is near the middle of May before he is done breaking, and then it is "drive and hurry," no time for a holiday, and but little satisfaction—all for the want of planning to save time or to do each kind of work at the best time for it. I have made this one thing a matter of close observation for many years, and am prepared to say that the time lost by mismanagement and want of planning is one of the greatest wastes of the farm.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
GOOD FARM PROPERTES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

J. C. McGINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.



DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!
While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS
AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.
Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.
☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones, I remain, as ever,
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct. 3, 1879.

PLAIN FACTS!
PLAIN TO THE PEOPLE OF FACTS
PLAIN CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES! FACTS
PLAIN We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of FACTS
PLAIN Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps, FACTS
PLAIN Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, FACTS
PLAIN *NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent, on the dollar, which will surely compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. Remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.* FACTS
PLAIN S. B. CORN & CO., { Opposite New B'ld'gs Going Up. } 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa. FACTS
PLAIN INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND FACTS
PLAIN FACTS!

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHIL.
MEDALS AWARDED PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.
No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.
Get some this day.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggist.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y. Send for Circular.

St. Aloysius' Academy,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Under the Care of the Sisters of Mercy.
THE healthy climate, beautiful scenery and long established reputation of this Young Ladies' Academy, independently of the recent reduction in charges made to suit the times, render this Institution most desirable to parents and guardians.
☞ Terms per session of 5 months, only $75.00. Music, drawing, painting and the languages form extra charges.
For particulars address
DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
☞ Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER,
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

Iron City College.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Exclusively devoted to the practical education of young and middle aged men for active business life. School always in session. Students can enter at any time. Send for circular.
[9-26.-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

PATENTS!
LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.
PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-1lm.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

CATS AS FARM STOCK.—The "harm-less, necessary cat" is not so well treated as it deserves. One farmer considers that enough. If one rat per day is destroyed, the service of a cat may be estimated as at least equal to $100 per year. Let us try to calculate the enormous damage done by 366 rats in one year, to say nothing of the ravages of the numerous progeny of the vermin. One rat per day is a moderate amount of business for an active cat. Recently the writer counted five rats captured in a stable by one cat in one day; possibly others were not seen. The cat being well fed, hunted for amusement, and did not eat the prey. This is the principal point in the management of a cat. It should be well and regularly fed, for rats are unwholesome food. They are infested with larvae of tape-worms, and cats are frequently tormented with the mature parasites in consequence of diseased rats. When kept free from hunger a cat will watch more patiently, and will only occasionally devour a rat or a mouse. The most healthful food for a cat is a mixed animal and vegetable diet. Milk and bread; a few potatoes with meat gravy, or a little fat and a sprinkling of salt, with an occasional scrap of meat, are excellent food, and will keep the animal in good health. A farm can usually support four or five cats profitably, and these should be chiefly males, and the majority of these should be castrated. A castrated cat will grow to an enormous size and if of good breed, as the Maltese, will make a superb hunter.—*American Agriculturist.*

INSECT DESTROYERS.—The following preparation for destroying bugs on squash and on cucumber vines has been successfully tried for years. Dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpetre in a pailful of water. Put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so that it will not spread much and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it. It is good for vegetables, but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night, and fail to rise in the morning. It is also good to kill the grub in the peach trees; only use twice as much—say a quart or two to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing vegetables with it. A concentrated solution applied to young beans makes them grow wonderfully.

The best preventive for worms in celery is to mix plenty of salt, soot and fine lime with the manure that is to be employed in trenches. This should be added to the manure some weeks before it is used, during which time it should be turned now and then. The mixture above named also benefits the growth of the celery, which will lift clean and spotless compared with that grown in the ordinary way.—*New York Tribune.*

LOSS IN GATHERING CROPS.—A Mr. Connor, of King George's county, Va., writes to the *Scientific American* a call to inventors for some invention by which farmers may with more economy gather in their crops. He says that in a field of wheat of eighty-five acres, calculated to yield from ten to twenty bushels per acre, he selected a square yard and rubbed it out carefully. The yield weighed six ounces, and from this calculation the whole field should have produced 2,591 bushels, and yet it only yielded 1,050 bushels, showing a loss of 1,521 bushels; in other words, he saved two-fifths and lost three-fifths. He further says the wheat was cut with cradles, the field well raked, and threshing done by a first class machine. The foregoing appears to be incredible, and tha probability is that the statement is incorrect, probably from too small a portion of the field having been selected as the average; but it is as well to let the facts be known, as other farmers may take the trouble to investigate the subject, and make their own tests and publish the results.

TO PRODUCE HEAVY, FINE AND WHITE FLESH POULTRY.—Use for their feed only flour of fresh grain, and mix the paste with salt (three and one-half ounces of salt to one and three-quarter pints of water.) Mix with the paste a small quantity of rough sand to assist digestion; feed your poultry at least twelve hours before you intend to kill. Poultry killed during the progress of digestion will keep, at most, only eight days. Don't be in a hurry about pulling the feathers; if they are pulled before the blood is curdled, the duct at the end of the feather will fill itself with blood and the skin will consequently look stained. By observing this rule, poultry will keep even in moderately mild weather from two to three weeks, and a great deal longer in cold weather. The keeping quality of the meat may be increased yet more by filling the insides with small pieces of charcoal.

PRUNING GRAPE VINES.—This autumn after the first hard frost, remove the old wood as much as possible, leaving six canes of present summer's growth which are the largest and most thrifty, and as near the base of the vine as can be found. All of the other wood is cut out, being probably fully nine-tenths of all which is on the vine. This comprises all of the trimming needed for the whole year, with the exception of removing the extra buds in the spring. Go through the vineyard often to see if anything is amiss, and to admire the magnificent bunches of fruit as they are growing, but scrupulously avoid handling them, as dame nature has provided a delicate bloom for covering, which, if rubbed off, destroys the luscious ripening process.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—It is said that a lady in Springfield, Massachusetts, has been making some interesting experiments in putting up canned goods without cooking. Heating the fruit tends more or less to the injury of the flavor, and the lady referred to has found that by filling the cans with fruit and then with pure cold water, and allowing them to stand until all the confined air has escaped, the fruit will, if then sealed perfectly, keep indefinitely, without change or loss of original flavor.

IN toothache, warm salt and water held to the part and renewed two or three times is said to be a relief in most cases.